

WAS ONLY AN ACCIDENT.

Prof. L. A. Schidlo Receives a Bullet in the Left Breast by Carelessly Handling a Revolver.

The fact that Prof. Louis A. Schidlo, a well known musician of this city, had shot himself the night before, spread rapidly about the city Monday morning, and accompanying the report were many rumors, most of them without the least foundation as to truth. The Prof. was seen on Tuesday by a representative of THE GAZETTE, and while he was inclined to have as little said about the matter as possible, denied that the shooting was intentional. In company with a couple of friends he visited the picnic at McDill, Sunday afternoon, returning to the South Side at about five o'clock. There he secured some lunch and then remained at the Rohrbach saloon for two or three hours, talking with the proprietor and others. While there he claims to have been insulted by an acquaintance, and the latter was put out doors by the proprietor, assisted by the professor. Two strangers came in thereafter, and their remarks seemed to indicate to Mr. Schidlo that they wished to attack him. After going out Schidlo and Rohrbach conversed for a short time, and fearing that the two strangers might be lying in wait for him, Schidlo asked the proprietor for his revolver, saying that he wanted to go to his boarding house and get some snuff and would be back in 20 minutes. For the safe return of the revolver, the professor offered to deposit a silver dollar, but the shooting iron, an old time, German revolver, was turned over without question of security. This was about 11:30, and Schidlo walked over as far as Center avenue and thence north as far as Jefferson street. On Jefferson street he walked east a block or two and again went south to Oak street. Near the corner of Oak street and East avenue he was met by a resident of the vicinity, and in less than two minutes thereafter the latter heard a shot, but paid no attention to it.

While near the 5th ward school, Prof. Schidlo says he pulled the revolver from his pocket, and as he held it up in both hands to ascertain how it was loaded, the weapon was discharged. The bullet entered the left breast, near the abdomen, and after passing in an outward and downward direction three or four inches came out. The shock staggered him greatly, and for several minutes he was obliged to support himself by keeping hold of the fence. He then went to the home of an acquaintance on Oak street, a married woman, and said that he had been shot. He was assisted to his room at the boarding house of Mrs. O'Riley, 500 Division street, and Dr. von Neupert was called to dress the wound. No serious results will follow, and Schidlo will have entirely recovered in a few days.

Prof. Schidlo has been a resident of Stevens Point for about one year, coming here to take charge of the Eintracht Verein chorus, and did excellent work in that connection. Like most musicians, he likes to live well, and his income from the society and pupils being limited at times, he says he often felt discouraged, while the future for him looked cloudy, life being a burden. Then again he was confined to his room for several weeks, last winter, on account of an injury, and during the same time he suffered two hemorrhages. On Sunday night, however, he had no thought of suicide, and if he had been handling his own revolver, the accident would not have happened. His father, who is a retired forester, a step-mother, three sisters and two brothers live in Germany, and they have been writing to him to come back to the fatherland. On Monday he wrote his father for funds, stating his condition, and as soon as the money is received he will return to the land of his birth.

The Populists Meet.

A small number of People's party advocates met at the court house, Saturday afternoon, as per call of the county chairman, S. A. Sherman, who called the meeting to order and was chosen to preside. A. C. Chamberlain was elected as secretary, after which J. R. Sawtell, A. A. Phelps and J. F. Kennedy were appointed as additional members of the county committee. On taking the chair, Mr. Sherman stated the object of the meeting to be the election of four delegates to the congressional convention, which met at Green Bay yesterday. A. J. Larrabee, A. C. Chamberlain, S. A. Sherman, A. A. Phelps were then elected as such delegates. Vet. Andrews was appointed a committee of one to make arrangements for another address by Ralph Beaumont, of Oklahoma, this to be an open air gathering. Mr. Larrabee advocated the placing of a county ticket in the field this fall, and predicted its success. He referred to the old parties, and stated that while he had nothing personally against Maj. McKinley, the republican Presidential nominee, he trusted he would be allowed to remain at home in peace instead of being sent to the White House.

Enjoys His Rest.

Nicholas Dehlinger, of Sharon, who is boarding at the county's expense for failing to comply with an order issued by Judge Webb authorizing him to pay a certain sum each month to the support of his wife, seems to be contented with his lot. Last season his wife insisted upon his staying at home and working on the farm, he says, and in an attempt to prevent him from taking anything to market, disconnected the reins from the harness and hid them away. This didn't stop him, however, and Dehlinger came to town driving his team with lines made from rope. The next move was more effective, the nuts being taken from his wagon-wheels, and he could not make the contemplated trip. Dehlinger appreciates the change from farm work to city life and rest, even though it is behind the bars.

Meeting of Directors.

Seven directors of the Stockton Insurance Co., Thos. Riley, J. L. Popp, N. Eiden-Mitschen, J. B. Dawley, Chas. Dake, Fred. Taylor and Frederick Huntley, held a meeting in this city last Saturday. The meeting was held for the purpose of adjusting certain losses and providing ways and means of paying others. The loss of August Kattowski, of Hull, whose house, barns and contents were destroyed by fire last week, was adjusted at \$732.20. He was insured for \$1,170. (This fire was mentioned last week as that of Martin Lake.) If the Porschinski loss, in Plover, is paid in full, he will receive \$250. The directors decided to borrow \$500 to meet their obligations, and will hold their next meeting at Plover.

A Healthy Growth.

The school census was completed by Clerk Cadman, last Wednesday evening, at which time he finished the 4th ward canvass. In this ward he found 1052 children of school age, an increase of 31 over last year. The total school population in 1895 was 3,458, while this year we have 3,675, an increase of 217. At the most conservative way of figuring, this would give Stevens Point a population of nearly 10,000.

ALUMNI REORGANIZED

And a Banquet and Reception, is Given the Graduates of the Class of '96, at the High School.

Last Friday evening the High School building was the scene of a very pretty reception and banquet, given by the Alumni Association, in honor of the class of '96. A business meeting of the alumni was held first, and this was called to order by Miss Kate Ball, a vice president of the former association, and John T. Clements presided as temporary chairman. The election of officers resulted as follows, two ballots being necessary in the choice of a secretary:

President—John T. Clements, '91.
V. President—Nettie Bandow, '92.
Secretary—H. C. Welty, '93.
Treasurer—Wm. Scribner, '96.
Executive Committee—John T. Clements, '91; Georgia Boyington, '87; Forest Grant, '88; Addie Wheelock, '83; Greta Collins, '96.

A motion was made and carried amending the constitution relative to the amount of fees, it being decided to drop the initiation fee of \$1.00 and hereafter have the regular dues placed at 50 cents per year. This finished the business for the evening, and a literary and musical program was opened by Miss Grace Hamacker, class of '90, which was heartily applauded. Supt. H. A. Simonds next addressed the alumni, in which he vigorously defended the High Schools of the country from attacks made by persons who would like to tear down the school system of this land. The address was listened to with rapt attention, and was duly appreciated. A vocal solo by Miss Anna Collins, class of '96, was followed by Miss Emily Spaulding, '92, both of which were well received and executed in their usual pleasant manner. Miss Winnifred Lamb, '96, favored the audience with S. B. Mills' masterpiece, "Tarantella," in a manner which both pleased and delighted her hearers, and was followed by a comic recitation by W. L. Alban, '90, which kept the audience in good humor and received hearty applause. A vocal solo by Miss Kate Ball, '86, was very well rendered, and the program closed with a piano solo by Miss Greta Collins, '96. Thereafter all repaired to the main hall on the second floor, where the tables had been placed, and which were tastefully decorated with smilax and carnations. Here light refreshments were served, the classes sitting in the order in which they graduated. Dancing and music afterwards occupied the time until about midnight, when all adjourned, voting that the alumni banquet of 1896 had been a great success.

The thanks of the association are due to Frank Leahy, John T. Clements and Misses Nettie Bandow and Belle Mitchell for the untiring work in reorganizing the old association and their preparations for the banquet, at which so many of the alumni were delightfully entertained.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Large Crowds Visit Montello, and Lake Emily, but the Number From This City Was Small.

One hundred people from Stevens Point boarded the Wisconsin Central train bound for Montello, at 9:30 last Sunday morning. At all the towns along the line the crowd was largely increased, and when the train of seven coaches reached its destination there were over three hundred on board. About four hundred came from Portage, the magnet that drew the crowds from the different points being a game of base ball between the Stevens Point and Portage nines. The little town on Buffalo lake had one of the largest crowds she ever saw, nearly two thousand strangers being present, a majority of whom drove in from the surrounding towns and country. Those who were not provided with lunch baskets were accommodated at the hotels, and no one went away hungry, there being plenty to eat for all, and of the best that the market affords.

It had been agreed that two umpires would have charge of the game, Harry F. Quick to represent the Stevens Pointers, but at the eleventh hour the Portage captain suggested that it would be better to have but one umpire, and proposed the name of Ikey Carol. This was agreed to by Capt. Finch, of the Stevens Point nine, believing that Carol's decisions would be just and unprejudiced, and not thinking that he would favor the other side. This was not the case, however, as Carol clearly gave the game to Portage. Two long fouls were called base hits, and in these the batsmen scored both times. Notwithstanding this, the game was a fine one to witness, pleasing the crowd greatly, but no one, except possibly some from Portage, approved of the umpire's decisions throughout. Corcoran pitched a great game, the best in his experience, and the nine throughout played well, including Quinn, Blencoe, Fuller, Benham, Finch, and the new players, Getchell, Doyle and Wheelman. The result was as follows:

STEVENS PT.—	R	PORTAGE—	R
Fuller, A. J.	0	E. LaFleur, A. S.	2
Getchell, I.	0	J. LaFleur, C.	0
Doyle, J. B.	0	Carbone, S. B.	0
Wheelman, J. B.	0	Metzler, C. F.	0
Quinn, C.	1	Jas. Watson, I. B.	0
Finch, R. L.	0	Flynn, J. B.	0
Blencoe, C. F.	0	Kalm, F. J.	0
Benham, J. L.	0	Kelly, J. M.	0
Corcoran, P.	0	Jno. Watson, I. B.	0
	0		3

Score by innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Stevens Point.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1

Portage.....1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 3

Those who went to Lake Emily the same day, report having had a good time. Some sixty-five persons went from here via the Green Bay road, a good crowd came from Grand Rapids, but the majority came there from points east, mostly from Green Bay. These excursions were given by the Order of Railway Conductors, of the latter city, who came accompanied by an excellent band. The day was spent in boating, fishing and having a good time generally, but the principal attraction was a game of eleven innings between the Rivals of this city, and a Green Bay nine, with Augustine, a player well known here, among the others. The club from "the Bay" expected an easy victory, but were doomed to disappointment, the "little fellows" from "the Point" carrying away the laurels in a score of 25 to 23. Chas. Means acted as umpire, and gave satisfaction to both sides. The score was as follows:

RIVALS—	R	GREEN BAY—	R
Siebert, I. B.	0	Vandenbergh, R. F.	4
Hoffman, P. 1st	0	Hayes, C. J.	3
Hoffman, P. 2nd	0	Augustine, S. B.	3
Ash, C. H.	0	Byron, T. B.	0
R. Strong, 2d	0	Schroeder, S. S.	0
Wood, C. H.	1	Starr, C. J.	0
Moran, R. L.	1	Ilvetti, J. J.	0
H. Strong, 3d	5	Briekner, I. B.	1
Norton, S. S.	2	Elkey, P. B.	2
	25		23

Score by innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11

Rivals.....1 5 4 0 0 0 2 2 1 0 4—25

Green Bay.....4 6 1 0 1 1 2 6 0 0 2—23

Chapter of Accidents.

Jos. Volkavig, a teamster in the employ of A. G. Green, while hauling rock, last Friday afternoon, stepped backward from his load and sprained his left ankle very badly. Since then Dr. von Neupert has been rendering medical assistance.

Peter Kummars, employed at the Wisconsin River Paper Co. mill, had a couple of his fingers badly smashed by getting them caught in the machinery, last Thursday evening. Dr. Southwick amputated a portion of the little finger.

Geo. Wolf, employed on the Central repair tracks, was seriously injured during the storm, last Saturday afternoon. When the storm came up, Wolf and others sought shelter in the coal sheds, but just before reaching the sheds, he was knocked down by the wind and at the same time struck in the back by a flying board or timber. He was picked up by one of his companions and carried to his home on McCulloch street. The Drs. von Neupert were summoned, and it was found that several ribs had been fractured in the back. Wolf is doing nicely and will be out in two or three weeks.

THE PASSION PLAY.

A Descriptive Address on That Wonderful Scene by Rev. J. M. Cleary.—The Knights Convention.

The biennial convention, Catholic Knights of Wisconsin, will convene in Stevens Point on the 21st inst., and the session will last for two or three days. On Tuesday forenoon there will be a parade to St. Stephen's church, followed by addresses of welcome and responses and the regular business session. In the evening, Rev. J. M. Cleary of Minneapolis, one of the most eloquent speakers in this country, will deliver his famous lecture on the Passion Play of Oberammergau, and a great literary treat is in store for those who hear him. Father Cleary delivers this lecture after actual observation and study of the great play, and he will be listened to by a full house. No admission will be charged to the Knights and their ladies, either local or from abroad, but others will be asked to pay the small sum of 25 cents to assist in defraying the expense of the lecture. Tickets will soon be issued, and they will certainly find a ready sale.

At a meeting of the committee on program, held last Sunday afternoon, the following sub-committees were appointed:

Reception committee—A. J. Cunniff, Chas. Vaillancourt, Jas. W. Dunegan, N. Gross, Jos. Glinski, Peter Schmitt, Peter Kelly, Frank Abb, Lucas Moll, Gustav Hein, P. Collins.

Decoration Committee—N. Berens, Louis Krembs, Dr. von Neupert, Jr., John Kheil, V. Betlach, Dr. Houlihan, Martin Goble.

Com. on Banquet and Entertainment—M. Clifford, F. A. Krembs, Dr. von Neupert, Sr., J. W. Dunegan, N. Jacobs, N. Gross, E. D. Glennon, Jas. Quinn, Eugene Tack, M. Cassidy, John W. Glennon, N. Eiden-Mitschen, Alex. Krembs.

Burr Real Estate Bought.

The Benj. Burr real estate was sold by the administrator, W. F. Owen, as per published notice, last Monday forenoon. The sale took place at the court house, and was attended by a large number of persons, several of whom were bidders. I. C. Newby purchased one lot, on Center street, being lot 14, block 5, and all the balance of the property, was bid in by the receiver of the Commercial bank, E. J. Piffner. The property purchased by the latter includes the Burr & Son store building and lots, the business property just east, corner of Division and Dixon streets, five lots on Division street adjoining the Burr residence, a house and lot on Plover street, a one-half interest in the Orrick property on McCulloch street, and several lots and parcels of land elsewhere located in the city, the entire consideration amounting to about \$14,000. The property was all sold subject to two years' taxes. The report will soon be submitted to the probate judge for his approval.

Death Came Suddenly.

Ira H. Simonds, son of Mrs. O. M. Simonds, of Plover, dropped dead at the farm of Henry Kollock, in the town of Almond, last Sunday afternoon. He had been at work for Mr. Kollock all this summer, and on Sunday as he and Willie Brady, another young man about his age, were engaged in a friendly scuffle, Ira fell over and expired immediately. A coroner's inquest was held and medical testimony gave the cause of death as heart failure. The deceased was born July 18, 1878, at Plover, and had always resided in that village. He was a good, hard-working boy, and had many friends. He leaves a widowed mother, three sisters and two brothers to mourn his sudden departure. The funeral was held from the M. E. church in Plover, Tuesday, at 10 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Smith, of Mehan, officiating, with interment in the Plover cemetery. Among the floral offerings were: Mrs. Geo. Wilmut, star and crescent; Eva Wilmut, sickle and bouquet; Mrs. E. A. Sherman, half wreath and bouquet; Mrs. F. Stover, wreath; Mrs. Shepard Kollock, cross; Mrs. Henry Kollock, large bouquet.

A Sudden Summons.

Dr. Geo. H. Calkins, of Waupaca, passed away very suddenly, last Wednesday. Everybody who has visited the lakes has met Dr. Calkins. He owned a cottage and mineral spring there, and on Wednesday was busy about the place, when suddenly he was stricken with apoplexy. He remained in an unconscious condition until midnight on Wednesday, when he passed away, death being caused by hemorrhage of the brain. Dr. Calkins was 66 years of age and leaves a wife and seven children, all married but two. He was a prominent Mason and Knights Templar, and the funeral, which was held on Friday, was attended by the following members of Crusade Commandery of this city: W. B. Buckingham, J. W. Ball, J. R. Congdon, Henry Curran, John Cadman, J. D. Curran, F. L. Dille, A. G. Hamacker, Thos. McPhail, John A. Patz, Thos. Ramsdell and W. A. Webster. The G. A. R. Post of Waupaca also attended the funeral, which was very large.

Suffered for Years.

After an illness, the commencement of which extends back fully three years, Roswell Beecher Starks passed away at the home of his mother, Mrs. J. L. Starks, 510 Patch street, at 8 o'clock last Friday evening. He was 17 years of age on the 20th of last October. When a boy he received several severe falls, at one time from a barn, later from a tree and the last time from a hammock. This was some three years ago, and thereafter he commenced to fail, being finally unable to attend school, but never complained, although suffering greatly at times. For the past couple of years he had been blind, and last August became totally deaf. He was able to walk about the house and yard, however, up to about one week ago, but was unable to rest in a bed, his head and stomach troubling him greatly.

An autopsy held upon the remains by Dr. Walters and Southwick showed that the brain had been injured, causing water to form thereon. Under such circumstances death was a relief to the young man; he fully realized that the end was gradually approaching, and so stated at different times. The funeral took place at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon from the Christian Endeavor chapel, 6th ward, Rev. A. S. Badger officiating. The pallbearers were Allen and Orrin Patch, John Gage, Will. Crane, Chas. Sieber and Ernest Miner. A widowed mother, five sisters, Misses Pearl, Daisy, Jennie, Nellie and Georgie, and two brothers, Clyde, of this city, and E. C., of Sheboygan, are left. Clyde was unable to attend the funeral, having been ill with malarial fever for the past three weeks.

Climbing to the Top.

A few moments were spent very pleasantly at the Stevens Point Business College, the other day, and in conversation with the principal and proprietor, W. E. Allen, something of the history of his enterprise was learned. Prof. Allen took charge of the College here four years ago last January. For a few months previous it had struggled for an existence, but after the change in proprietorship it commenced to thrive and has increased in importance, popularity and membership ever since. The college is located on the second floor of the block, corner of Clark street and Crooked Way, and at present nearly every seat is occupied. "I have been obliged to crowd the desks and tables closer together from time to time," Mr. Allen remarked, "and have only two or three vacant seats at present. Yes, sir, I have met with excellent success, far beyond my expectations, and future prospects look even brighter than past experiences. Scores of those who have taken business courses at this college now hold lucrative positions."

SELF-ROCKING CRADLES

Are Now Ready to be Placed on the Market and a Number of Orders Have Been Received.

Chas. Playman now has charge of the wood-working department in the Bukolt Manfg. Co. plant, on N. Third street. He has entered into a contract with the company for turning out their patent self-rocking cradles, and hopes to be able to greatly increase his present force of workmen in a short time. Notwithstanding that the business has been advertised but little, and the cradle is comparatively unknown, a large number of orders have already been received, some of them coming from as far east as Pennsylvania. The cradles are made in three styles, varying in price accordingly, and the workmanship throughout is first-class. When fully wound up the cradle will swing with an easy, regular motion for two hours and ten minutes. In addition to making these cradles, Mr. Playman contemplates eventually manufacturing a line of novelties that will command a ready sale. Mr. Playman has been living in New London and Milwaukee for several years, but at one time had charge of the Stevens Point Manufacturing Co. plant, on the west side.

Lived Many Years.

Another pioneer resident of Portage county, Mrs. Sarah Mary Merritt, wife of Alanson Merritt, died last Saturday at her home in the town of Stevens Point, after a long illness. The deceased lady was born June 1st, 1820, and was in the 77th year of her age. She had resided in this county since 1853, and the old homestead on the west bank of the Wisconsin river, north of the city, is well known to all old settlers. She leaves a husband and two children, Mrs. Noma M. Fields and Andrew C. Merritt.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon from the late residence of the deceased, Rev. A. S. Badger, of the Presbyterian church, officiating. The pallbearers were F. B. Houston, T. W. Anderson, J. L. Prentice, S. Andrews, A. J. Booth and A. D. Sager. Mrs. C. W. Leary, of Atkin, Minn., a niece of the deceased, came down to attend the funeral.

FUN FOR PHARMACISTS.

A Synopsis of the Proposed Points in Stevens Point During the Coming August Convention.

The local committee are at work in preparation for the coming meeting of the Wisconsin Pharmaceutical Association, which meets in Stevens Point, August 11th, 12th and 13th. The first day will be known as travelers' day, and the business session will open by roll call at 10 a. m., followed by registration and general business. At two o'clock in the afternoon there will be an address of welcome by John Cadman, president of the local association, followed by Mayor Barker, on behalf of the city, to which President F. W. Thleman, of Sheboygan, will respond. The officers will then present their reports, and at 4 o'clock there will be games at Woodland park, where the sports will all take place. At 7 p. m. the grand parade of the "Komik Koons" will take place, followed by an entertainment at the Opera House, seats for which can be secured at Miedling's. The entire lower floor will be reserved for the visitors.

On Wednesday the general business will be followed by sports at Woodland park. This will be known as wet day, with boat races, swimming races, etc. There will be a reception at the rink in the evening, followed by dancing.

Thursday forenoon will be devoted to a business session. From 2 to 6 in the afternoon will be devoted to games, a list of which would "fill a volume." At 7 o'clock there will be a great character parade, followed by a banquet at the rink, and the awarding of prizes.

Exhibition hall will be open from 9 to 12 a. m. to visitors only, and citizens will have access to the hall from 2 to 4 p. m. Badges are now on sale at \$1.00. These will entitle the wearer to all privileges, games, entertainments, etc., and no one will be admitted without a badge.

Extending the Bicycle Path.

A number of bicycle enthusiasts met at the Citizens National bank, Monday evening, with G. E. McDill as chairman and N. E. Reton as secretary. It was decided to extend the bicycle path from McDill to Plover, providing the Ploverites donate \$15.00 toward the enterprise, and for this purpose it was ordered that a subscription be opened in that village at once.

It was further decided to extend the bicycle path toward Lake Emily, following the telephone line. This work is to be in charge of Geo. Van Buskirk, he to receive \$2.00 per day for his services, with the power of employing as much help as he may deem necessary. G. L. Sande and W. O. Lamoreux will devote one day to looking over the road with Mr. Van Buskirk and making suggestions. T. L. McGlachlin, Robt. Alban and Kirk Johnson were appointed as a committee on solicitation, and Messrs. Sande and VanBuskirk are to look after the Plover fund. J. A. Murat, L. R. Anderson and A. M. Nelson were appointed as a committee to draft by-laws and formulate a plan and name for a permanent organization.

Died at Knowlton.

One of the pioneer settlers of Marathon county, Anthony Starks, passed away at his home in Knowlton, last Saturday, after a long illness with Bright's disease. The deceased gentleman was born in Wurttemberg, Germany, Dec. 17th, 1821, and was in the 75th year of his age. He came to this country with his parents and brothers in 1853, locating at Knowlton. In 1873 himself and brothers, Alois and Wendell, erected a saw mill at Knowlton, which they have operated ever since, but were engaged in lumbering for a number of years before that time. Mr. Starks was a widower, his wife dying in 1889, and he is survived by one son, Anthony, Jr., as well as two brothers, Alois, of Milwaukee, and Wendell, of Knowlton, and two sisters, Mrs. Guenther, of Knowlton, and Mrs. Konald, who resides in the west.

The funeral took place from the Catholic church in Knowlton, at 10 o'clock on Monday, and was very largely attended. Those present from this city were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Krembs, Mrs. C. Krembs, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Gross, Henry and Adolph Hoeller, J. P. Rothman, N. Jacobs, P. J. Jacoby, John Leahy, Peter La-Mieux and John Turner.

Will be Hot Ball.

The White Diamonds, of Milwaukee, arrived in the city Tuesday morning, and in the afternoon played a game with a picked-up-nine at the fair grounds, defeating the home players by a score of 12 to 3. They are very good players, but their arrival was unexpected so soon, and consequently the regular nine could not be brought together.

This afternoon, however, commencing at three o'clock, there will be a hot game between the clubs. Corcoran will pitch and Blencoe catch for the home team, and the other players will be Fuller, Quinn, Finch, Ash, Will. Olin, F. A. Krembs and John Curran.

Nothing Else in Sight,

but the Big, Big Monster Celebration of Fun, Fun, and Side-Splitting Climaxes—all Smiles and all Laughter—at—

Woodland Park, July 4th, '96,

Afternoon and evening. Barrels of Lemonade given away free to the little ones by King Rex at high noon, or immediately after. No long, windy, dusty parade or speeches to lure the eyes or weary the mind; simply one long, continuous uproar of pleasure. FUN for the old, the young, the rich and poor—all to take place at WOODLAND PARK.

SPORTS AND GAMES OF ALL KINDS,

with prizes for each and every one. FUN on land, FUN on Water, FUN in mid-air, FUN everywhere. BANDS OF MUSIC. Also the novel and daring effect of tight rope walking clean across the Wisconsin River, 20 feet high,—the most startling effect ever attempted in the state.

Dancing at the Pavillion will be Permitted.

In the evening there will be a fine

DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS IN MID WATER.

Remember the Place—Woodland Park.

PURE

PARIS

GREEN!

Enough in stock to kill every potato bug in fourteen townships. We guarantee the quality.

Prices are Right.

Investigation is all we ask.

Remember to Call.

H. D. McCULLOCH CO.

We Must Make Room!

as we shall open our
ICE CREAM PARLORS
on July 1st.

Therefore for the next
TWO WEEKS
we will sell.....

Wall Paper at Cost.

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Curtains, Poles, &c.,
at greatly reduced prices.

If you are in need of any of our Goods,
come and see us.

French, Campbell & Co.

403 Main Street.

THE SINGING PILGRIMS.

How Christian Endeavorers Travel to Their Convention.

PREPARATIONS AT WASHINGTON.

Provisions For the Entertainment of 60,000
Visitors—Meetings to Be Held in Three
Big Tents and Twenty-three Churches—A
Chorus of 4,000 Voices—The Programme.

Sixty thousand Christian Endeavorers will swoop down on Washington early in July and take possession of the city. Each individual of this great host of young people will be a delegate to the fifteenth annual convention of that society, which has more than 2,000,000 members throughout the world. Not only will almost every Protestant community in the United States be represented there, but delegates will come



REGISTERING THE DELEGATES.
from the four quarters of the earth. Some of them are already on the way. The first one to start was an enthusiastic member whose home is in South Africa.

Christian Endeavor conventions are always interesting not only from a religious standpoint, but in other aspects. There is a good deal that is spectacular in the gathering of so many young men and women, all in holiday attire, with gayly colored badges fluttering in the wind, and there is much that is dramatic when thousands of them lift their voices in some such inspiring hymn as "Gathering In the Sheaves." All these delegates seem to possess the earnestness inspired by a great cause supported by the enthusiasm of youth.

For months this enthusiasm has been gathering force. At the meetings of every local society throughout the land the catch phrase of "On to Washington" has been repeated with telling effect. It has been shouted in the convention rallies at which new recruits to the mass of delegates have been enrolled and it has even been set to music, and will be sung all the way to the national capital by many of the delegations. The Endeavorers are enthusiastic and persistent singers. From the time they take the cars, when they join the Endeavorers who regrettably remain behind in singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," until they return they are singing hymns and Endeavor songs. They sing on the trains, to the great amazement of the brakeman and secular travelers; they sing at their hotels, when viewing points of interest, while waiting for dinner and when the convention is in session they break forth into song at frequent intervals.

The Christian Endeavor conventions call together probably the greatest number of persons of any assemblage of any sort held in this country, yet such a complete system is used by the reception committees that there is little or no confusion. At least there will be none in Washington this year. The system that has been adopted for this convention, and which will probably be used in the future, is simplicity itself. Each state delegation is assigned to a particular church which is to be used during the convention as the headquarters of that particular body of delegates. As each trainload is landed at the railroad stations the delegation is met by a committee and escorted to its church home or headquarters. There the delegates proceed to register. Each one fills out a card stating name, home address, society and state delegation. Then the delegate is assigned to a hotel or boarding place and with bags and bundles he or she is escorted to the temporary home thus allotted.

Each reception committee has a room fitted up in a church where the delegates may register, receive their mail and get all sorts of information about the city and the convention sessions. As the delegates register they are handed official badges, which will admit them to the sessions, also several pamphlets containing a great deal of valuable information, including a map of the city. By this system it is impossible



MILES M. SHAND.
[Chairman of the entertainment committee.]
for a delegate to get lost or for his friends to lose track of him. Friends from other states can readily be hunted up and telegrams and mail promptly received.
It is a big job to take care of 60,000

visitors, but the Endeavorers of Washington are confident that they can do it with ease. There are 4,000 of them who have been assigned to the work, and their working forces have been carefully drilled and perfectly organized. At the head of the entertainment committee is Miles M. Shand, who as chairman has done much toward organizing the machinery which is to be used for the comfort of the delegates.

The work of preparing for the convention has been going on steadily since last March, and much has been accomplished. Not only the Endeavorers, but Washingtonians in general, are enthusiastic over the plan to extend to the delegates a warm welcome. Many concessions from the public authorities and private citizens have been obtained. The churches and business houses will be gayly decorated.

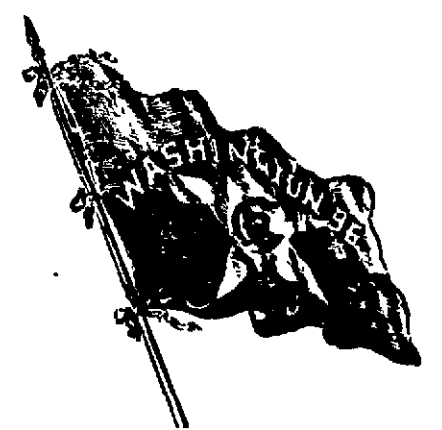
Nearly all the churches in the city will be thrown open, and the large armory of the Washington Light Infantry, as well as Central hall, has been engaged as a meeting place. The great meetings, however, will, as usual, be held in three big tents, each capable of seating from 6,000 to 8,000. These tents will be known as "Tent Washington," "Tent Williston" and "Tent Endeavor." They will be pitched on the great expanse of lawn back of the White House, known as the "white lot."

Inside the tents will be erected large platforms capable of seating 1,200 persons each. There will have to be accommodations for 500 invited guests and 25 speakers on each platform. The rest of the space will be occupied by the choir.

The musical part of the sessions will be most interesting, for a chorus of 4,000 voices has been in training for months and will lead the great congregations in singing the Endeavor songs. A large number of vocal and instrumental soloists have also been engaged, so there will be no lack of melody. The music committee is in charge of Mr. C. S. Clark.

On Wednesday evening, July 3, the opening meetings will be held in 23 churches and the topic for all these will be "Deepening the Spiritual Life." The official opening of the convention occurs the next morning, when the great tents will be thrown open to the delegates and the first session will be called to order by President Clark and other presiding officers. There will be several addresses of welcome with responses and then the president's annual address will be read at all the meetings, to be followed by Secretary Baer's annual report. Thursday afternoon will be devoted to denominational rallies, the tents being used by the Presbyterians, Congregationalists and Baptists.

The first of the great mass meetings will occur in the tents, halls and churches Thursday evening, when the general topic will be "Christian Citizenship." Many eloquent and well



THE ENDEAVOR FLAG.

known speakers will be heard at these meetings. More mass meetings will be held Friday morning, when the topic will be "Saved to Serve." There will be a meeting of the Junior societies at the same time. Friday afternoon committee conferences will be held in the churches and in the evening the tents will be used for a meeting for citizens at which the Endeavorers will make an attempt to evangelize the Washingtonians in large numbers.

Saturday will be a red letter day, as some novel features have been put on the programme. One of these will be something that has never before been attempted at the conventions. It is expected that a great open air mass meeting will be held on the great plateau on which stands Washington monument. The Endeavorers will gather around the base of the shaft and sing patriotic songs for awhile, and then they will form in line and march to and down Pennsylvania avenue, probably 50,000 strong, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers." At the end of the avenue the procession will halt, and if permission is granted addresses will be delivered from the steps of the capitol.

Sunday the delegates will attend regular services at the churches and evangelistic services for citizens will be held in the tents. On Monday, the closing day, the first session of the World's Christian Endeavor union, the organization of which was perfected at Boston last summer, will be held in two of the tents. In the other tent a meeting in the interests of Armenia will be held. The convention will close Monday evening with meetings in three tents, in the halls and in some of the churches. In each place a sermon will be preached and a consecration service arranged.

It is not to be supposed, though, that the delegates will attend meetings all the time to the exclusion of sightseeing. At least two afternoons have been purposely left comparatively free, so that the Endeavorers may make excursions to the various points of interest in the vicinity of the capital. Thousands of them will go down the river to Mount Vernon and across to Arlington Heights, while there will not be an hour of the day during the whole time of the convention that they will not swarm in all the public buildings. The Endeavorers who ride bicycles will not be overlooked, as several runs have been arranged. The delegations from various parts of the country will make side trips on the way to Washington and return in order to make the journey a pleasant as well as a spiritually profitable one.

C. T. BAXTER.

KEEP THE RECORD CORRECT.

Every one expects a party platform to exaggerate its own virtues and the failings of its opponents; but some times it goes farther and states as true what is not a fact. The St. Louis platform is no exception; it charges the Democratic party with the panic. How do panics occur where there is no Democratic party? How did one of the worst occur in 1873 when the Republican party was in full control? Panics the world over are due to the same causes and the temporary policy of any party has little to do with them. Legislation may hasten or retard but not prevent or create. Panics grow out of long continued conditions. The panic was impending while Harrison was still in office. The revenue had fallen below the expenditure and had steadily fallen under the McKinley tariff. The Harrison administration was preparing to issue bonds, proof of which has been repeatedly published in these columns. It had to resort to questionable expedients, even to deferring payments of government bonds, when they fell due, to avoid the issue and carry the difficulties over to the incoming administration of Mr. Cleveland. All these things are history and admittedly true.

The free silver question has been forced on the country by the Republican policy of protection. Senator Dubois tells the truth to the St. Louis convention when he says that the western states have been steadily used to bolster the interests of the east in protection even when the eastern states themselves were unable to support it in the senate. These western states were admitted for the purpose of bolstering the protection policy when it could be no longer sustained at home. Then began the system of trading silver votes for protection votes by which all the obnoxious legislation was made possible. The western senator could not see why, if Hanna was entitled to protection on his iron which was only to be had by his votes, they should not have protection on their silver products by the same vote. And they are right; but they have been cheated out of their protection after playing into the hands of the eastern high taxers.

The Journal is aware that in times of panic and distress, people are easy victims of humbug and easily carried away by fine promises. But it believes that an occasional statement of the truth will in time have its effect. It will at least put itself on record against such misstatements of fact. All it asks is that the people shall look the facts squarely in the face; then if they prefer humbug, they must suffer for it.—Milwaukee Journal.

Not For Nothing.

Uncle Mose—Dat dorg is ma best friend, and I wouldn't sell um fo' nothin.

Van Pelt—I'll give you 50 cents for him.

Uncle Mose—He's yo' dorg.—Yonkers (N. Y.) Home Journal and News.

Paper napkins or handkerchiefs, in introduced into this country from the east a few years ago, have been in use both in China and Japan for over 700 years.

Glory is like a circle in the water, which never ceaseth to enlarge itself till by broad spreading it disperse to naught.—Shakespeare.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Pine Glen Farm Resort

FAMILY RESORT

at the WISCONSIN DELLS.

DR. L. DERDIGER, Prop.

Situated 1 mile south of Kilbourn, Wis. 15 minutes drive from depot and main boat landing; 160 acres ground; 1 1/2 miles of river frontage, embracing beautiful scenery of rocks and ferns; cottages, large verandas, bathing beach, bath houses, best fishing, boating, croquet and tennis grounds; through trains on C., M. & St. P. R. R. For terms and illustrated pamphlet, address

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DR. TURBIN

of Berlin, Germany, the eminent Surgeon and Specialist, by the request of many friends and patients, has decided to visit

Stevens Point, Monday, July 6th,

AT JACOBS HOUSE, and every fourth Monday thereafter.

Hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

ONE DAY EVERY MONTH ONLY.

Consultation and Examination FREE and strictly confidential in the Private parlors of the hotel. The doctor describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for anyone to possess. His diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the country.

DR. TURBIN, the Celebrated Surgeon and Specialist of Diseases of Women and Men, treats successfully all diseases of women, as Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Drawing Down Pains, Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings, General Weakness, and all Disorders of Menstruation, by new and improved methods.

Diseases of Men.—Blood Poisoning, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Low Back Pain, Hood, Vital Drain in Urine, Nocturnal Emission, Impaired Memory, Weak Back, Impotence, and all diseases arising from Self Abuse, Loss of Memory, are successfully treated by my method.



DR. TURBIN has years of experience in the treatment of chronic diseases, cures all curable cases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Brain Nerves, Rheumatism, Fits, Neuralgia, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Catarrhs, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Bronchitis, Croup, Pleurisy, Scrophulous Consumption, Deafness and noises in the ear, discharging from the ears, cured when others failed. All Eye Troubles, Catarract and Cross Eyes successfully operated. All forms of Sores, Blood and Wasting Diseases.

PILES cured without pain, knife or hindrance from business.

CANCER positively cured without pain or use of knife by my new method.

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FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring about 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

Persons afflicted and successfully cured by the latest and best methods known to medical sciences, such as Homoeopathy and Tissue Cure and Electric Cure, call early, as my practice is always crowded.

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A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. Latest United States Government Food Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

The Gazette.

By ED. D. GLENNON.

Entered at the Stevens Point Postoffice as second class mail matter. Published every Wednesday at 518 Main street.

Extra copies of the Gazette may be secured at this office.

DATES TO REMEMBER.

July 21, 22, 23—State Convention Catholic Knights of Wisconsin.
August 11, 12, 13—State Druggists' Convention.
Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2, 3, 4—Wisconsin Conference, M. E. Church.

More Locals.

—Max. Stenger, of Green Bay, left for home, Tuesday morning, after a short visit with his mother and sisters.
—Forest Grant has been in Chicago since Monday, and expects to attend the summer term of the Chicago University.
—A. V. Fetter does all kinds of wiring, including electric light, electric bell, etc. Call upon W. L. Bronson for particulars.
—E. R. Lawton, who has spent the past year in Iowa and South Dakota, is visiting with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Weston, on Ellis street.
—The Amphion orchestra will give a concert and ball, at Rink Opera House, next Friday evening, July 3d. Tickets 75 cents per couple.
—W. W. Spraggon, who has been confined to his home with illness for two or three weeks past, is recovering and will soon be about once more.
—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hyde, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shumway and children, of Hurley, left for the Waupaca lakes on Tuesday, to remain for a month or more.
—North Second street, from Brown street to the bridge, has been macadamized, and the improvement is a meritorious one, for which the authorities are to be commended.
—Ald. Farr, Beecher and Varnelles, of Eau Claire, spent Monday in Stevens Point, coming down to inspect the workings of our steam road roller, and were greatly pleased with what they saw.
—Mrs. Pliska, the woman who was accidentally shot in the head by a bullet from a gun in the hands of Geo. Ainsworth, some ten days ago, is able to be about, and no bad result will follow.
—Sewer pipe is now being laid on Division street, to connect with the Wisconsin Central sewer, and thereby the streets in that part of the city that are being and are to be paved will be well drained.
—Stevens Pointers will have an opportunity to enjoy the 4th at Woodland park. Music will be furnished during the afternoon and evening, and the management will endeavor to furnish a good time for all.
—If you will enjoy an evening of pleasure, go to the Rink Opera House, next Friday, and hear the concert and dance to the music of the Amphion orchestra. Tickets 75 cents: supper, per couple, 50 cents extra.
—Geo. W. Hloyce, the Chicago real estate hustler, has been in the city for several days since our last issue. The syndicate which he represents have already secured over 10,000 acres of marsh land in this county, and he feels confident of procuring the required amount, 40,000 acres, after which the work of dredging will commence.
—There being no appearance against Eugene Bozlee, the young fellow who ran away and married the fourteen year old daughter of John Gray, of Lanark, he was discharged in Judge Murat's court, last Friday, at the request of the district attorney. After his discharge, young Bozlee consulted an attorney, and is anxious to know whether he has a wife or not.
—The Amphion orchestra will give another of their delightful concerts, followed by a grand ball, at Rink Opera House, next Friday evening, July 3d. Tickets per couple, 75 cents. Supper in the dining hall adjoining for 50 cents per couple. Floor managers, D. A. Taylor, B. F. Bowen, R. H. Mieding, E. W. Neumann. Concert from 8:30 to 9:30.
—A. M. Nelson and family expect to spend part of the summer at their pleasant cottage at Lake Emily, and will leave for that place next week. Mr. Nelson has a pleasant summer home on the south bank of the lake, the waters in which are much higher than last season, and he says there is no danger of Lake Emily becoming a mud hole, as some predicted one year ago.

—Ed. Sherwood is still very sick at his home on the North Side.

—Save money. Sign red and white flag. Goods going cheap. 438 Main street.

—Stand privileges for rent at Woodland park for July 4th. See J. A. Ennor.

—Picnic at Woodland park next Thursday evening. Dancing will be permitted.

—Bargains in dress goods, shoes, etc. Sign of red and white flag, 438 Main street.

—John F. Clark, of Racine, is spending a few days among Stevens Point friends.

—The Herald, a new publication, has made its appearance at Park Falls, Price county, with Durkee & Messer as publishers.

—The name of Alex. Hunter, who was promoted from the 3d to the 4th grade, 4th ward, was accidentally omitted from our last issue.

—J. A. Ennor has commenced building a bicycle path around Woodland park, a distance of one-third of a mile, and when completed it will prove an excellent ride.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. Williams, veteran residents of Stevens Point, but who have spent the past three years in Minnesota, have returned to the city, and this time will remain permanently.

—Miss Alice Nolan, of Rhinelander, has been a guest of Miss Sarah Wallace for several days past, and will spend some time visiting with her aunts, the Mesdames Nugent, in Stockton and Hull.

—Some clothes in a room at the home of Wm. C. Koch, 1013 Water street, took fire at about 11 o'clock this forenoon, filling the house with smoke. The department was called out, but its services were not needed.

—Washington, D. C., account of National convention Y. P. S. C. E., July 7th to 13th, one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th. Official route beyond Chicago is the B. & O. R. R. Their train starts from Wis. Cent. depot, thence avoiding transfer across the city.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Rogers, of Auburn, N. Y., are visiting with his parents at Plover and among old friends there and in Stevens Point. Mr. Rogers is engaged in the musical instrument business at Auburn, where he has been located for two or three years, and is meeting with success.

—Geo. Sherman, who a number of years ago was a wideawake Stevens Point boy, but since that time has lived at Ashland, is the present chairman of that promising young town, Park Falls, up in Price county. George has had lots of experience in an official capacity, and will prove an excellent chairman.

—The marriage of Miss Bertha Pitman and Prof. John C. Sharp took place at Grace Episcopal church, Madison, last evening. The bride is a former teacher in our Normal, and Misses Week and Reed were among the guests present from abroad. The young couple will spend the summer on the Atlantic coast.

—John Fogarty, John Myers and Harry Lintz, three of the paper makers at the Wisconsin River mills, have resigned their positions. Mr. Fogarty will leave for Niagara Falls, N. Y., in a few days, accompanied by his family, to accept a responsible and lucrative position in an immense plant now being built.

MATRIMONIAL EVENTS.

M'INTOSH TOMPKINS.

Nathan M'Intosh, of this city, and Miss Grace M. Tompkins, of Fond du Lac, were married at the Episcopal chapel, last Wednesday evening, by Rev. R. H. Weller. The wedding was a very quiet affair, no one being present except the three above mentioned and A. M. Johnson, operator at the Central freight depot. Mr. and Mrs. M'Intosh are now "at home" at the residence of Dr. Wheat, 412 Church street. The groom has made Stevens Point his home for two or three months, being employed in Supt. Horn's offices at the Central passenger station, and has made many friends during his short residence among us. He is a jolly, social fellow, one whom it is a pleasure to meet. The bride is a stranger here but we trust that she will find her new home among us all that could be desired.

CARTMILL-LYNCH.

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Wm. Lynch, 403 Division street, at 8:30 o'clock last Saturday evening, when Mr. Lynch's eldest daughter, Miss Addie, was united in marriage to John Cartmill. Rev. R. H. Weller, rector of the Church of the Intercession, pronounced the solemn words. Henry Rivers acted as groomsmen and Miss Callie Bailey as bridesmaid. After the ceremony the newly married couple and a number of invited friends repaired to the dining room where a bounteous supper was partaken of. Mr. and Mrs. Cartmill have already gone to house-keeping, occupying the Whitney residence at 1117 Clark street. Both young people are too well known among our readers to need any extended notice at this time, having lived here all their lives, and scores of friends unite with us in the wish that their bark of hope may be continually wafted by breezes most propitious and gentle.

Attention, Farmers.

The city of Stevens Point will buy rock next winter for use on the streets the following season. Get them out this fall, ready to draw during the winter. None but good, hard granite wanted.

R. F. BAKER, City Clerk.

THE SOUTH SIDE.

Personal and News Items of More or Less Importance.

—J. A. McCarthy has been visiting at Little Wolf for a few days.

—Miss Bertha Kelly, of Green Bay, came over last week to attend the Cartmill-Lynch wedding.

—Steve Gavin's engine, No. 57, was turned out of the round house, last Saturday, having been undergoing repairs.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Ireland, of Abbotsford, have been visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley King.

—Misses Jessie Baker and May Fuller rode to Waupaca on their bicycles, last Friday, and spent a couple of days visiting Miss Mary Ghoca.

—Jesse W. Barker is spending a couple of weeks at Waupaca, and intends to spend a part of the summer in the southern part of the state.

—Mrs. M. L. Howard, of Chicago, accompanied by her little son, are visiting at the home of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lane, in the city.

—Misses Millie Wier, of Stillwater, and Julia Funk, of St. Paul, were guests of Miss Anna Wollenschlager, last week, leaving for home Saturday morning.

—S. J. Campbell went over to Black River Falls, last Friday morning, and remained there until Monday. His wife has been visiting relatives in that city for several days.

—At a meeting of Washington Council No. 1, Jr. O. U. A. M., held Thursday evening, the following officers were elected: C. H. K. West; V. O. F. Gano; R. S. F. J. Carpenter; A. R. S. F. H. Patterson; F. S. W. H. Norstrand; Treas., T. F. Fuller; Cond., H. W. Eggleston; W. H. Calkins; I. S. W. H. Fields; O. S. A. H. Skeel; Chaplain, H. A. Raymond; Trustee, E. H. Patterson.

—John Keogh, an upholsterer in the employ of the Wisconsin Central, was adjudged insane by Drs. Southwick and Wheat, last Thursday, and taken to the asylum at Oshkosh, by Sheriff Leahy, on Friday. The application to enquire into the man's sanity was made by J. C. Sherley, who feared that the man would do harm to himself. Keogh is an Irishman, about 38 years of age, has a wife and child living in Ireland, and imagines that they have come to this country and been murdered, while enemies are also after him.

COST OF EDUCATION.

Monies Received for School Purposes and the Expenses of the Year.—Reports of the Secretary and Treasurer.

The Board of Education met on Monday evening, with all members present except W. W. Spraggon. Bills were presented and allowed as follows: National Express Co., express, \$1.00; Gross & Jacobs, sundries, .16 26; P. E. Bosworth, Opera House, .60 00; Wallace & Karner, edgings, .20 00; John Cadman, census, .73 50; R. F. Baker, recording deed, .75 00; E. McGlavin, printing, .60 75; John Cadman, clerk of the Board, presented his report showing the number of those of school age in the city to be 3,675, of which 1,841 are males and 1,834 are females. Of this number 1,521 attended the public schools during the year, and 743 the parochial schools, while 1,411 did not attend any school.

W. F. Cartmill, of the 6th ward, reported that the matter of looking up a site for a new building in that ward had not yet been attended to, and further time was given. The annual reports of the secretary and treasurer, for the year ending June 29th, 1896, were submitted as below and referred to the committee on finance:

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

I herewith hand you my report for the year ending, June 29, 1896. I have drawn orders on the treasurer for the several amounts given below:

Teachers	\$17,626 25
Janitors	2,248 50
Repairs	681 58
Supplies	1,169 50
Gymnasium	137 32
Librarian	8 00
Rent	135 00
Printing	332 50
1st Ward Building	11,211 73
Fuel	980 26
Census	69 16
Real Estate	1,234 61
Insurance	276 83
Total	\$36,131 25

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN CADMAN, Clerk.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The treasurer's report showed the expenses of the year to be the same as that contained in the clerk's report, while the receipts were as follows:

Co. School tax	\$ 1,081.32
City " "	16,750.00
Sale of city bonds	10,000.00
High School fund, from state	275.15
Sale 1st ward school	149.00
Return premium, same	5.76
State School fund	3,092.53
Total	\$31,353.66
Balance on hand at date of this report	\$6,583.55

Gets Four Years.

Fred. Damrau, the Amherst burglar, was sentenced to four years at Waupun, on Tuesday, and Sheriff Leahy, accompanied by Frank Sharafinski, left for that institution with the prisoner on the forenoon train. After being brought before the court, Damrau acknowledged that he had served time at Waupun, having been sent up from Waushara county, some three years ago, for horse stealing. He took his sentence yesterday without a sign of remorse, and even smiled as the judge pronounced the words placing him behind the bars for four long years.

Everybody Was Pleased.

Stevens Pointers enjoyed a novel entertainment last Thursday evening. It was given by Messrs. Alba and Dewey Hayward and Miss Flora Drescher, and was as interesting and appreciative as it was novel. Alba Hayward is a comedian, elocutionist and mimic of fine ability, and can as easily cause the sympathetic to weep as he can bring forth laughter from the light-hearted. He is a "whole host" in himself and has strong support in Miss Drescher and Dewey Hayward, both exceptionally good musicians. The entertainment was given under the auspices of the G. A. R. Post of this city, and that body will clear about \$11.00 for St. Paul national encampment fund.

Mrs. Welton Dead.

Mrs. A. E. Welton, wife of the late A. J. Welton, died at Plover, last Friday morning, at 2 o'clock, after an illness of about three months. The immediate cause of death was heart failure. Her maiden name was Simonds, and she was born in Wyoming county, N. Y., and would have been 68 years of age on the 23d of next August. She came to Plover in 1855 and had made that village her home ever since. Mr. Welton died in 1890. One son, Geo. H. Welton, of Lake Villa, Ill., is left, and he had spent a great portion of his time at Plover, looking after the welfare of his mother during her last illness. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. C. A. Lane, of this city, and was a lady most highly esteemed wherever known.

The funeral took place last Saturday afternoon, Rev. D. H. Carmichael officiating, and was under the auspices of A. J. Welton Camp, Sons of Veterans. The active pallbearers were Bert. Fox, Elmer Warner, Sidney Parks, R. Parks, David Park and Chas. Holbert. The honorary bearers were John Eckels, Casper Beach, H. G. Ingersoll, J. W. Walters, Geo. Franklin and Chas. Vezzy.

A Favorite Beverage.

When wanting a nice beer for family or other use, get that made by the Hagemeyer Brewing Co., of Green Bay. Their bottle goods is among the best out, and extra care is made to please customers. Quality of the best, and satisfaction guaranteed. Call at their agency or ring up No. 64.

List of Unclaimed Letters.

Remaining at the Stevens Point Postoffice, July 1, 1896. If not called for in two weeks from the date here given, they will be forwarded to the Dead Letter Office at Washington.

Cadish, Miss Annie	Cyville, R. D.
Culver, Grace	Klein, Miss Thida
Cole, Walter	

Parties calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

JOHN FINCH, P. M.

TAKEN UP.

Came into the enclosure of the undersigned, at the corner of Clark and Pine streets, Stevens Point, Wis., Tuesday, June 23, 1896, one black cat, about 17 years old, with white mark on forehead. Tall and mane cut short. Owner will please call, prove property, pay charges and take same away.

Dated Stevens Point, Wis., June 30, 1896.

L. E. MCGREGOR.

[Not pub. July 1—Ins. 7.]

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.
To Charles L. Enckling and Mathilda H. Enckling, his wife, and to all whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given, That the mortgage hereinafter described will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, or sufficient thereof to satisfy such mortgage pursuant to a power of sale contained in such mortgage, whereby the mortgagors hereinafter named empowered the mortgagee, her heirs, personal representatives and assigns, to sell the said premises upon default being made in any condition thereof.

That such mortgage was given as collateral security for the payment of a note bearing even date with the said mortgage, and one of the terms and conditions of the said note was as follows: "If default shall be made in the payment of interest, or in case of failure to comply with any of the conditions or arrangements of the mortgage collateral hereto, then the whole amount of the principal sum, as at the option of the mortgagee, or her representatives or assigns, (notice of such option being hereby expressly waived) become due and payable without any notice whatever;" that the said mortgage is in terms an option mortgage, empowering and authorizing the mortgagee, at her option, to declare the whole amount mentioned and specified in the said mortgage as the principal sum, as due, collectible and demandable upon default of any of the conditions of said mortgage; that such default has occurred, namely, the mortgagee, her heirs, personal representatives and assigns, to sell the said premises upon default being made in any condition thereof.

That no action has been commenced to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; that the mortgage containing the said power of sale has been duly recorded, having been received for record on the 11th day of April, 1891, at 5:30 o'clock P. M. of said day, and recorded in Volume 8 of Mortgages, on page 51, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Portage county, Wis.

That the names of the mortgagors are Charles L. Enckling and Mathilda H. Enckling, his wife, and the name of the mortgagee is Maria A. Gerber. The date of the mortgage is the 24 day of April, 1891. The amount claimed to be due thereon at the date of this notice is \$79.17, including principal and interest, and the sum of \$20.00 constitutes the principal sum.

The following is a description of the mortgaged premises: The south half of the north-east quarter (n. e. 1/4) of section fifteen (15), also the undivided one-half interest in and to the north-west quarter (n. w. 1/4) of the north-east quarter (n. e. 1/4) of said section number fifteen (15), all in Township number twenty-four (24) North, of Range number six (6) East, containing 100 acres of land, according to Government Survey, be the same more or less.

That the said mortgage provided for the payment of \$5 as and for solicitor's fees, in case of the sale of the said mortgaged premises, pursuant to the power of sale contained in the said mortgage; that the undersigned, pursuant to such power of sale, which became operative by reason of the failure on the part of the defendants to pay said interest of \$21 on the 24 day of April, 1891, and upon the failure to pay the principal sum of \$50, which became due by reason of the plaintiff's election to demand the same, by reason of the failure to pay said interest, the undersigned, Maria A. Gerber, will sell said mortgaged premises or so much thereof as may suffice to satisfy said mortgage, including the principal sum and interest and \$5 solicitor's fees, and the costs, charges and expenses of said sale, at public auction, which sale will be had at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, of Monday, the 24th day of August, 1896, at the Court House, near the west door thereof, in the Second Ward, in the city of Stevens Point, Portage County, State of Wisconsin, for cash to the best and highest bidder, and that the undersigned, Maria A. Gerber, is herewith appointed to conduct and make such sale.

Dated at Fond du Lac, Wis., this 29th day of June, 1896.
MARIA A. GERBER, Mortgagee.
F. J. WATTHERS, Attorney for Mortgagee.
P. O. Address: 120 Reed Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Great Clearing Sale At J. P. LEONARD'S.

Before taking inventory of my stock, I have cut prices on all goods from now until July 4th. I keep on hand:

Staple and Fancy Groceries and Provisions
Flour and Feed of all kinds and of the best.
Baled Hay and Staw.

Cord Wood and 16-inch Wood.

Paris Green of the best, put up in sealed packages and warranted.

Seeds of all kinds.

The largest stock of Teas in the city.

Salt Pork, Smoked Hams, Smoked Bacon.

Fresh Butter and Eggs

Always in Stock.

Remember this sale will last only ten days and cash customers can take advantage of it and save from 5 to 25 per cent. on every dollar's worth of goods they buy. Every article warranted as represented may be returned and money will be refunded. Goods bought at my store will be delivered to any part of the city, free.

Remember the Place, 741 Main Street, Stevens Point. Call early, so as to avoid the rush.

Yours truly,

J. P. LEONARD.

ANDRAE & SHAFFER CO.

The largest part of our Silk Stock at Ridiculously Small Prices.

There's been an overhauling and price-lowering among the summer silks. Every yard that we thought you would be likely to want went in at the reduction. Too many of one kind, too few of another, is part of the explanation, and then it is not fashion to let goods lie very long in this store. Bargains is a mediocre expression to use in describing the silk values. The best of the lot won't wait over to-day for customers.

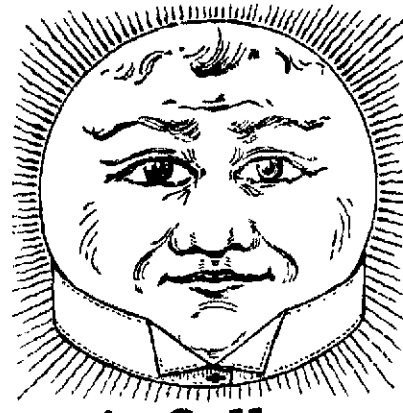
18 styles or more—Waist and Printed Jap Silks, pretty designs; width, 20 inches; were 35, 48 and 50 cents per yard. From now until the 4th of July, 29 Cents.

ANDRAE & SHAFFER CO.



CHASE & SANBORN, Importers, Boston.

JOHN SHANNON, Sole Agent, Stevens Point.



A Collar The Sun Can't Hurt.

"Celluloid" collars and cuffs are waterproof and will not wilt with perspiration. You can wear them on the hottest day or in the hottest place with comforting knowledge that they will look as nice when you take them off, as they were when you put them on. When they get soiled you can clean them yourself in a minute, with a damp cloth or sponge. Get the



and you'll have the right kind. They are made of pure cellulose, and are guaranteed to be the best. Sold everywhere or direct to you. Collars 25 cents, Cuffs 15 cents, pair, mailage paid. State size and style wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

NEZ PERCE, POTLACH, PALOUSE.

These are the names of three great agricultural and fruit growing districts in Idaho and Washington reached by the Northern Pacific Railroad.

They each enjoy the other, are similar in products, climate and character, and together form a region for the home-seeker hard to equal. The Palouse region has long been noted for its marvelous grain production. It is to the Pacific Coast what the Red River Valley is to Minnesota and North Dakota.

The Potlach country is like unto the Palouse, and adjoins it on the east.

The Nez Perce region lies south of the others and has until recently been a part of a great Indian reservation. 500,000 acres of it have been thrown open to settlement and its lands can be bought at cheap prices and on favorable terms. Write to CHAS. S. FEE, General Passenger Agent, Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn., for folder and rates.

Pillsbury's



Flour

Is the Highest Standard.

22,500 Barrels Daily Capacity

H. D. McCulloch & Co.

LOUIS PORT,

Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retailer of

FINE CIGARS.



Consistently on hand.

THE "L. P." CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

Factory on Broadway Avenue.

CURRAN HOUSE,

Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

H. & J. D. Curran, Proprietors.

This house is convenient to all the principal business houses in the city. Good Sample Rooms for traveling salesmen. Free bus and room on all trains.

John Cadman,

Drugs and Medicines, Toilet Articles, Stationery and Cigars.

Our Prescription Department is stocked with an entirely new line of Pure Drugs and Chemicals.

Frank C. Bailey, Prescription Clerk. 419 Main St., Stevens Point.

IMPUDENT FORGERY.

IT WAS THE MOST BRILLIANT THING OF ITS KIND ON RECORD.

The Bogus Play Produced in London About a Century Ago—Written by a Youth Named Ireland and Attributed to Shakespeare—Presented Only Once.

Just about a century ago "Vortigern and Rowena" was performed for the first and last time at Drury Lane. Up to the very evening of the performance great numbers of people hoped and many believed that a genuine play of Shakespeare's had been discovered. But one representation was sufficient to dispel these hopes.

The real author of this blank verse play, William Henry Ireland, was almost a boy. Born in 1777, by the time he was 19 he had proved himself almost as "marvelous" a boy as Chatterton, whose story always had a remarkable fascination for him from the time when his father read it aloud to him. Old Samuel Ireland was himself a remarkable man, who, starting in life as a Spitalfield weaver, had become an engraver and an author of some note and had received a medal from the Society of Arts.

There is considerable doubt as to the legitimacy of his son William Henry, but however that may have been the father spared no pains in the education of the son, and after a course of private schools in London and France took up the finishing of his instructions himself. Perhaps the two times which told most upon the boy's subsequent career were that reading aloud of the story of Chatterton and a visit to Stratford-on-Avon about 1794, in the course of which they imbibed a number of ridiculous fables, particularly one as to a recent destruction of a mass of Shakespearean manuscripts by an ignorant owner of Cloppan House.

In the autumn of 1794 William Henry entered upon his career of fraud. Getting hold of some old looking kind of ink, he inscribed on the fly leaf of an Elizabethan tract a dedicatory letter from the author to Queen Elizabeth. Encouraged by the complete manner in which this document duped his father, he proceeded in December to the first of the Shakespearean forgeries which he was soon to carry to such lengths.

On a piece cut out of an Elizabethan parchment deed, to which he had access, he drew up a deed of mortgage between Shakespeare and John Hemmings on the one part and Michael Fraser and his wife on the other, imitating the poet's signature from a facsimile of a genuine deed of 1613 and adding seals abstracted from various genuine deeds of Shakespeare's time. Renewed success encouraged him to a perfect hall of mirrors of "Shakespearean" relics. Verses and letters of the poet inscribed on fly leaves, old printed books with Shakespeare's name on the title page and notes and verses in the same handwriting on the margin followed in bewildering succession. There were even extracts from "Hamlet" and a transcript of "King Lear," the latter differing in a few small details from the current version—a highly ingenious stroke on the forger's part.

A young friend of the youth accidentally discovered him constructing one of these relics, but was prevailed upon to say nothing and even to corroborate the great "M. H." story, which he invented to explain the "mystery" of these "discoveries" to his father. "M. H." was a rich gentleman, in whose possession these documents were and who was so fond of Ireland that he put them at his disposal. In fact, "M. H." presently began to send letters about it to the old man, inclosing among other things a play called "William the Conqueror," admittedly by young Ireland and highly commended by his generous patron, "M. H."

In February, 1795, there was a show of all the relics at old Ireland's house, and many of the leading literary men of the day were deceived. The officers of the College of Arms announced themselves as champions of the authenticity of the relics. Dr. Joseph Wharton declared that a certain "profession of faith by Shakespeare" was finer than anything in the Liturgy. Boswell fell on his knees and kissed the documents, and the Laureate Parnley and 16 other literary lights signed a certificate of belief.

Finally, in March, the young man produced "Vortigern" and "Henry II," the last in his own handwriting, but professing to be a copy of Shakespeare's play of that name. There was also a corroborative deed showing that an Ireland of Shakespeare's day had saved the poet from drowning and had been rewarded by having the privilege of publication of Shakespeare's unknown plays assigned to him and his descendants. It was afterward contended that a youth of 19 could never have been clever enough to produce such a forgery as "Vortigern," but Ireland's subsequent publications sufficiently disproved this objection, and he satisfactorily confuted it himself. In after days, Old Ireland and others were completely deceived at the time, and the old man, even after his son's confession, seems to have gone to his grave in the belief that Shakespeare really wrote "Vortigern." But Malone, Stevens and others saw through the fraud from the first.

There was an exciting newspaper war about the question, and Porson, by way of ridiculing the affair, published a Greek version of "Three Children Sliding on the Ice," which he attributed to Sophocles. Sheridan at Drury Lane agreed to present the play, but Kemble's doubts caused its production to be delayed. Mrs. Palmer backed out of appearing in it on the ground of "ill health," and Ireland rejected the prologue written for it by Parnley not being confident enough. On the very eve of its production appeared Malone's "Inquiry Into Authenticity," to which Ireland replied by a handbill begging the public to give the play a chance. And so, on April 2, Drury Lane was crowded. Kemble indeed had urged that April 1 would be a more appropriate day and had insisted on including the farce, "My Grandmother." In the programme, while Covent Garden, by way of being nasty, produced "The Life of the Day," But Kemble did his best, and the utter failure of the play was simply because the public saw through the imposture.

That one representation brought in over \$500, of which old Ireland received about \$100, but there was no second. Ireland confessed the truth to his sister at once, and though he attempted to brazen it out before the world for a time and a committee of investigation was appointed he suddenly bolted. Later on he published a full confession in order to vindicate his father against the unfounded charge of complicity, and there was an end of it all except for the old man's stubborn belief. The young man for a time was almost a beggar. He lived for awhile upon the clothes and furniture of the woman who courageously married him immediately after his exposure, and then things began slowly to mend. He started a library in Kensington and sold copies of his forgeries. Finally he became a publisher's hack. He died in 1835.—Pall Mall Gazette.

DO YOU USE MILK?

If You Are Guilty of a Particularly Heartless Form of Theft.

When we take milk with our tea or butter or cheese with our bread, we are convicting at what is when looked at in one way a particularly heartless form of theft. Did nature in the first place provide the milk for our benefit? Not at all. It is the provision for the poor innocent calf, and we have filched his property from him by force or trickery. But, passing over the moral aspect of the question—which you will generally find is the most discreet method when we are discussing our dealings with the lower animals—how is it that the cow is so especially useful in yielding us an abundant supply of milk?

The answer is because she is naturally a forest animal that had often to leave her baby behind and to wander far for food. Wild cattle hide their young calves in the thickets. Unlike the colt, the calf has but feeble locomotive powers, and therefore it could not accompany the cow when she traveled to distant glades where grass was abundant. Thus the sucking calf cannot get his nutriment whenever he wants it as the young fowl can, which is never away from the mother. He has to wait for his meals until his mother returns. But this arrangement also renders it needful that the cow's udder should hold a good store of milk, which she slowly collects during the hours when she is absent from her baby; hence the large "bag" which always distinguishes a good milker, and hence also the important fact that a cow retains her milk until morning and evening visits of the farmer or dairymaid.

The habit of chewing the cud among cattle and other herbivorous animals tells a similar tale. They had no time to masticate the grass thoroughly when they were feeding, but were obliged to get in a supply of provisions as rapidly as possible and during the hours when the wild beasts were least abroad. Having got in their store, they retired to their safe hiding places and lay down to ruminate at leisure.—"Wild Traits in Tame Animals," by Dr. Louis Robinson, in North American Review.

A TIME SAVING CLOCK.

The Ingenious Device of a Broker to Get Rid of Horses.

"I call it my time saving clock," said a Wall street broker, pointing to a clock with a large dial in a conspicuous position on the broker's roll top desk. "You will notice that when you are seated beside me, you can't help seeing it. Now keep your eyes on the hands."

The broker stretched one leg under his desk, and at once the hands on the clock began to turn. They moved from 11:30 o'clock to 1:30 o'clock in about three seconds.

"I called your attention to the clock face simply to show you how it was done," explained the man of stocks, "but I don't do that when I want to make practical use of it. You see, I am greatly annoyed by visitors who have no conception of the value of their own time or mine, and I devised this scheme to get rid of them. I got an electrical friend to connect the clock works with a push button which I can touch with my foot. When a man gets to be a bore, I pick up a railroad time table, which I have handy, and hold it up in front of him. At the same time I touch the button and set the time on, say an hour."

"Then I say, 'Well, I've got to get a train pretty soon.' Of course the first thing my visitor does is to look at the clock, and he is usually surprised at the rapid flight of time. Sometimes he will look at his watch for confirmation, but I always swear my clock is run on electrical time and cannot possibly be wrong. That usually starts him."

"I had to put the clock up three hours the other day on a long winded fellow. It was at 10 o'clock in the morning, and I pushed the hands along to 1 o'clock. Would you believe me, it actually made him hungry, because he thought it was lunch time?"—New York Mail and Express.

Bonner's Farm.

Mr. Bonner's farm is on a plateau overlooking the Hudson at Tarrytown, and here he spends much of his time. He has made a lifelong study of shoeing and through his knowledge of foot balancing has been able to increase the speed of horses purchased by him and to make the lame go sound. Apparently he is never so happy as when in the blacksmith shop superintending the shoeing of a crippled horse. He is an expert reinsman, and it is refreshing to see him on a summer's day in a skeleton bicycle wagon sending a trotter at full speed around his track. The graves of such famous horses as Pocahontas, Rarus, Nutbourne, Edward Everett, Startle, Peerless and Grafton are within sight of the track, and conspicuous among the blood mares in the pasture are Maud S and her full sister Russell. Edwin Forrest, who at one time challenged the attention of the country, threatening the track supremacy of St. Julien and even Maud S, is now a common laborer on the farm. He has trotted a mile to high wheel sulky in 2:13, but in July, 1895, in the twenty-fourth year of his age, I saw him patiently toiling in front of a mowing machine. It is better for some horses, as it is for some men, to wear out than rust out.—Hamilton Bushey in Scribner's.

Napoleon's Family Life.

Family life at the Tuilleries was a model, the emperor finding his greatest pleasure in domestic amusements, playing billiards, riding, driving and even romping with his young wife, while his tenderness for the babe was phenomenal. Still he was no puritan, and the lapsed classes could indulge themselves in vice if only they paid. From their purses fabulous sums were turned into the emperor's secret funds. Under the continent system industry was at a standstill, and every household felt the privation of abstaining from the free use of sugar and other colonial wares. There was, however, general confidence in speedy relief, and there were worse things than waiting.—Professor Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

Doomed Dogs.

A wealthy squire is an ardent hunter, but a notoriously bad shot. As he was going out hunting with his two dogs he met a friend.

"Poor brutes," said his friend with a sigh, looking at the dogs.

"Why so? They adore me," said the squire, putting down his hand for the dogs to lick.

"That's the pity of it," said the other in a melancholy tone.—Pick Me Up.

22,161,337,335 Tons of Dew!

Wells estimates the total annual deposit of dew on the British Isles as being in the neighborhood of five inches, or about one-seventh of the total amount of moisture received from the atmosphere. This means 22,161,337,335 tons of dew a year, reckoning the ton at 252 imperial gallons.—St. Louis Republic.

AS NOT AS RAPHAEL KNOW HER HAVE WE KNOW

The queen of song in such a blissful mood Nor with such calm divinity ended, But as another youth her soul has shown, The youth who voiced our sufferings in his own.

And lived with his life's love at deadly feud; Half a stormcloud and half an eagle mewed, He saw no scruples hovering round her throne.

His was no muse that sat indifferent To the dim worlds beneath her faultless feet. The muse of Musset was an angel sent To pluck all anguish out of all the year.

To make the promises of May more sweet And waken hope when autumn leaves lie near. —Alfred W. Benn in Academy.

A LOOK AT ETERNITY.

Gladstone's Views on the Relation of the Bible to Infinity.

Look for a moment at eternity under the view of its being an immeasurable expansion of time. Consider for a moment the very large meaning involved in this proposition. The contemplation even of our own narrow span of life as a whole when seriously attempted seems to fill the mind nearly up to the limit of its receptive power. A million is a numerical accumulation which, if regarded at once as a whole and in its units, seriously baffles us. But now we are called to heap together millions, billions and quadrillions without limit and to recollect that in doing it we do nothing, and however often we repeat the process it is the same totes quotes—the score is undiminished. In dealing with such a conception we pass beyond our depth. If all this may be so, yet it seems hard to compel every mind into the belief that it must be so, and there is something to be said here also in favor of taking refuge in our ignorance.

This much we may presume to say: Had the divine revelation been intended to convey to us that time is an inseparable incident of the future life, and that eternity is no more or less than the unfolding of an immeasurable roll of time, it seems probable that the Bible could and would have employed some terminology evidently adapted to that purpose. But such is not the terminology actually given us, for in dealing with the condition of the righteous in the world to come our Saviour builds not upon terms of time, but upon reunion with deity. And in touching with greater reserve upon the condition of the wicked the image presented to us is either simply negative, as in the case of the five virgins, or it is one of suffering without reference to duration, as in the outer darkness where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth, or it is associated with words which etymologically and by use signify the indefinite rather than the infinite. Some of the passages without doubt introduce the awful image of finality. But such presentations are left by force to be of extinction and total disfigurement rather than of a miserable existence coextensive with that of deity, and they may be possibly susceptible of other explanations at present hidden from our view. In any case this great diversity of delineation may be thought to indicate a purpose of reserve.—Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone in North American Review.

Brave Captain Cook.

A terrible trial came for the packets on the outbreak of the American war in 1812. The French privateers, well found though they were and manned with desperate men, were child's play to the American, which were twice as powerful and manned by English deserters. Where English frigates were overmatched it is hardly surprising that the little packets should have gone to the wall. And yet they fought even against overwhelming odds with a desperate courage and an obstinacy remarkable even among British seamen. Captain Cook, in the Townsend, with a crew of 32 men and four passengers, fought against two American privateers simultaneously for more than three hours before he would consent to surrender.

Each of his assailants was superior to him singly in strength, and the two carried together nearly five times his weight of metal and seven times his strength of men. Yet even when they had battered the packet into a wreck, when half its crew was in the surgeon's hands and when she was actually in a sinking state, Cook only with great reluctance hauled down his colors. He had repelled countless attempts to board, and it was hard to have to yield to sheer weight of metal. The Townsend was so heavily shattered that the Americans, finding her not worth keeping, restored her for a small sum to her captain, who duly brought her into her destination, though without the mail for which he had struggled so gallantly. Cook lived to fight two or three more actions before he died, worn out with wounds and hard work. His name should be remembered at the postoffice, for no man ever made a nobler fight for his mail.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Two Boyish Warriors.

It was only a little shepherd boy, you will remember, who delivered the Israelites from the hands of the Philistines and saved his nation in a time of serious peril. The youth David went out alone and almost empty handed when all the warriors of the army were afraid, and he slew the great giant Goliath of Gath, whose height, the Bible tells us, was six cubits and a span. This boy was a born fighter, for before he slew the giant he had killed a bear and a lion when they tried to steal his father's sheep.

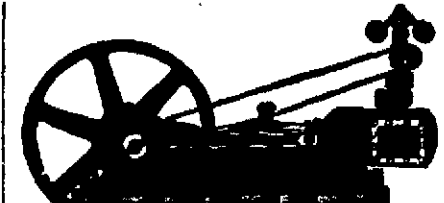
But in later times as well there have been several young warriors who made great names for themselves, such, for instance, as Alexander, who won the battle of the Granicus at 22 years of age. The great Napoleon was a lieutenant of artillery before he was 18 and a young man when he commanded the armies of Italy. Think of it! At the age when our West Point cadets are graduated this young Corsican had held an important command in the French armies, winning victories and laying the foundations of the most famous military career the world has ever seen.—Arthur Hoebel in St. Nicholas.

Handy For the Mercier Dudes.

The latest novelty in shirt fronts consists of several layers of nicely laundered paper so constructed that when the first or outside layer becomes soiled the wearer simply detaches it, on the back or under side of which is printed the first chapter of a thrilling story. Thus the operation continues, perfecting a combination steam laundry and dime novel. There are seven layers—a fresh front each day of the week for the wearer.—Mercer Magnet.

In case of patents issued before July 8, 1870, applications for reissue may be made by the assignees, but since that date applications for reissue must be made by the inventor, if he be living.

A person may not merit favor, as that is only the claim of man, but he can never demerit charity, for that is the command of God.—Sterne.



STEAM AND GASOLINE ENGINES

PORTABLE AND MARINE

If you think of buying an engine of any size or kind send for our Catalogue No. 36 containing full descriptions and prices of every kind of engine from 1 up to 25 horse power, at bottom prices, or List No. 29 for yacht engines, boilers and boat machinery. Either sent free.

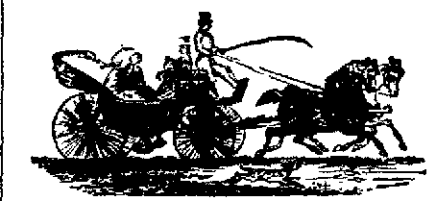
Chas. P. Willard & Co.

197 Canal Street, CHICAGO.



Livery Stables.

CITY LIVERY STABLE



R. B. FINCH, PROP.

This Stable is provided with the very best turnout to be obtained in the city. The State and our rates will be found reasonable. When you want a first-class rig, either single or double, give him a call.

NEW LIVERY.



STRONG'S AVENUE, SOUTH SIDE.

MUTCH & SHERMAN, Proprietors.

New rigs, good horses and reasonable charges. Give us a call and we will treat you well. Also first-class Hack and Baggage line. Telephone No. 10.

Banks.

The First National Bank,

Stevens Point, Wis.

Capital \$50,000. Surplus, \$25,000.

A. H. WALKER, President.

J. A. KELLY, Vice Pres.

W. B. BUCKINGHAM, Cashier.

J. W. DUNNAN, Assistant Cashier.

As prompt attention given to all business entrusted to our care. Collections made on all accessible points.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Of Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

Capital, \$100,000.

State Depository. County Depository. City Depository.

G. E. McDILL, Cashier. R. C. RUSSELL, Pres. R. B. JOHNSON, Asst. LOUIS BRILL, V. P.

Accounts of Firms and Individuals received on the most favorable terms consistent with sound and conservative banking. Interest paid on time deposits. Drafts, money orders and letters of credit sold on all countries in the world.

Drs. Brewer & Son

Will be at the JACOBS HOUSE.

TUESDAY, JULY 21st.

At Scoville House, Waupaca, July 20.



Have made regular visits to the same offices in this section of the State for the past twenty-five years. This long experience in the treatment of chronic diseases and constant study of the best methods enables them to

Cure Every Curable Case.

CONSULTATION FREE AND REASONABLE.

TERMS FOR TREATMENT. We are prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Liver, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Kidneys, Nerves, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indiscretion, Cancer, Old Sores, Tumors, Pits, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhea, Eczema, Loss of Voice, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Catarrh, Consumption, Diseases of Women a Specialty, Influenza, Asthma, Tetter, Scrofula, Eruptions, Pimples, Humors, Blisters of long standing. Address with stamp.

DRS. BREWER & SON, Evanston, Ill.

W. E. Langenberg,

manuf'r and dealer in all kinds of

Red Pressed, Building and Fire

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Also dealer in

White Lime, Plastering Hair, Adamant, Wall Plaster, Stuccos, Cements, etc.

Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge, and orders from abroad promptly attended to. Write for our price list.

Telephone Office, No. 46; Works, No. 77. Office 106 First Street. Stevens Point, Wis.

ALBERT V. FETTER,

High Grade Plumbing,

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

436 Main St. Stevens Point, Wis.

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DEUTSCHE APOTHEKE.

R. H. MIEDING & CO.,

(Successors to F. L. Saunders)

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DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Toilet Articles,

Stationery,

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At Reton Bros. & Co.'s Jewelry Store.
Examinations Free. All Work Guaranteed.
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either in the city or from the surrounding
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Goods, Organs, Pianos, Sewing Machines.
Give us a call and get prices, which you will
find lower than the lowest. New goods arriv-
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Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-
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EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Legals.

[First pub. June 17-4 ins.]

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between John F. Shea and P. F. Muller, under the firm name and style of John F. Shea & Co., engaged in the general butcher business at 311 Main street, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the firm can be paid to either Mr. Shea or Mr. Muller, who will also pay all bills owing by the firm, and all accounts must be paid by July 1st.

Dated Stevens Point, Wis., June 20, 1896.
JOHN F. SHEA,
P. F. MULLER.

[1st pub. June 3-1 ins.]

ORDER FOR ADJUSTMENT OF CLAIMS
—In Probate—Portage County Court. In the matter of the estate of Frank Michalski, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Frank Michalski, deceased, having been issued to Julia Michalski, it is Ordered that six and 2/10ths months from and after this date be and are hereby allowed and limited for the creditors of said Frank Michalski, deceased, to present their claims for examination and allowance. Ordered further, that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by this court at the regular term thereof, to be held at the Court House, in the city of Stevens Point, in said county, on the first Tuesday of December, A. D. 1896, and that notice thereof be given by publication of this order for four weeks successively in The Gazette, a weekly newspaper published in the city of Stevens Point, in said county. Dated June 2d, A. D. 1896.

By the Court,
JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.

[1st pub. June 3d, -1 ins.]

ORDER FOR ADJUSTMENT OF CLAIMS
—In Probate—Portage County Court. In the matter of the estate of Edward Foubare, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Edward Foubare, deceased, having been issued to Francis E. Foubare, it is Ordered that six and 2/10ths months from and after this date be and are hereby allowed and limited for the creditors of said Edward Foubare, deceased, to present their claims for examination and allowance. Ordered further, that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by this court at the regular term thereof, to be held at the Court House, in the city of Stevens Point, in said county, on the first Tuesday of December, A. D. 1896, and that notice thereof be given by publication of this order and notice for four weeks successively in The Gazette, a weekly newspaper published in the city of Stevens Point, in said county. Dated June 2d, A. D. 1896.

By the Court,
JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.

[1st pub. May 20-1 ins.]

NOTICE OF SALE ON FORECLOSURE
OF MORTGAGE. State of Wisconsin, In Circuit Court for Portage County. David Hammel, Plaintiff vs. Edna Fontaine and Zoa P. Fontaine, his wife, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale made and entered in and after the action on the 3d day of April, 1895, the undersigned Sheriff of Portage County, Wisconsin, will on the 6th day of July, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Stevens Point, in said Portage County, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the following described premises, to-wit: The south-east quarter (1/4) of the south-west quarter (1/4) of section nineteen (19), in township twenty-three (23) range seven (7) east, in Portage County, Wisconsin.

Dated, May 15th, 1896.
JOHN LEAHY, Sheriff of Portage County, Wis.
P. A. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff's Att'y.

IRVING ESTES,
PRACTICAL
Building Mover.
All work entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. Call at or address 702 Dixon street.

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Improved Lands, etc.
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R. H. BUTTERFIELD & CO.

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At their store on public square you will always find a full stock of general hardware, tinware, stoves, ranges, lawn mowers, plows, cultivators, pumps, ropes, fence wire, mill supplies of all descriptions, &c. All orders for roofing and other tin and sheet iron work promptly executed. Also agents for the celebrated Boynton furnace. If

For Sale.

My residence, corner of Main and Division streets, is for sale. Possession given in July. Call upon H. E. Martin.

SOME of the Republican papers who were opposed to Upham, are now inclined to oppose the re-nomination of Atty. Gen'l Mylrea. But Mylrea will be re-nominated, unless Schofield should get the nomination for governor. Two candidates from the same congressional district would prove too weighty.

Consumption

AND ITS CURE
TO THE EDITOR:—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been already permanently cured. So proof-positive am I of its power that I consider it my duty to send two bottles free to those of your readers who have Consumption, Throat, Bronchial or Lung Trouble, if they will write me their express and postoffice address. Sincerely,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.
The Editorial and Business Management of this Paper Guarantees this generous Proposition.

When Others Fail
CONSULT
DR. REA,
the acknowledged leading and most successful specialist of this country.

HE WILL BE AT
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SOON.
One Day. Consultation Free.



DOCTOR REA,

A specialist who has visited our city every four weeks for over a year, and one who has attained a position in the special practice of medicine that but few others of his age possess. His ability to treat chronic diseases has been most thoroughly demonstrated to the people throughout the state.

CHRONIC CATARRH, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Lung diseases, including early Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Constitutional Catarrh, Pleurisy, etc. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, and Chronic Female Diseases. All nervous affections, with symptoms of dizziness, confusion of ideas, loss of sleep, forgetfulness, etc. Indigestion, interrupted nutrition, slow growth in children and wasting diseases in adults.

NOISES IN THE EAR—Otitis, Catarrh of the Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Organs, Hemorrhoids (Piles) treated without the knife. No pain and no detention from business.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN suffering from spermatorrhea and impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth or excess in mature years, and other causes, producing some of the following effects, such as Emphasis, Blotches, Debility, Nervousness, Dizziness, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Defective Memory and Sexual Exhaustion, which unfit the victim for business or marriage, should call and see DR. REA and get his opinion.

Architects.
ALLAN D. CONOVER. LEW F. PORTER.
CONOVER & PORTER,
Architects.
Pioneer Bldg. First Nat. Bank Bldg.,
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.
Address at Madison.

ADOBE BUILDINGS.

SIMPLE ARCHITECTURE OF MUD
HOUSES IN NEW MEXICO.

How the Bricks Are Made—They Have
Straw in Them and Are Sun Dried.
Dwellings Made in This Way Are Very
Durable—A Favorable Climate.

Architectural engineering is a branch of the gentle art of making mud pies in the land where the adobe houses grow. In the land of sunshine, where a rainy day is so rare that it is marked with a red cross, the native contractor and builder wastes no time figuring on the strength of material, the crushing limit of tubular columns and the wind pressure per square foot of elevation. He does not pore over blue prints of plans, cross sections and elevations, nor does he whittle down his figures to the finest point so as to come under some other contractor's bid. He simply rolls his trousers up above his knees, digs down in a favored ditch or pond until he strikes the "dobe mud," and in a short time he is ready to begin constructive operations.

Adobe houses are brick houses, but the brick is sun dried and made with straw. The clay or mud of which the brick is made is a natural cement peculiar to the arid plains of New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and that belt of states and territories. It is turned out in the most primitive manner, and the Blue Island brickmaker who might happen upon a half breed or Mexican 'dobe' brickmaker would view the operation with amusement or disgust. Kiln burned brick, made of blue clay, however, would not meet the requirements imposed by the climatic conditions of those countries where adobe brick is used.

In summer an adobe house is cool; in winter it is warm. Its thick walls absorb the occasional rain, and, although the sun dried brick is soft compared to the kiln dried article, it does not crumble, and it stands for ages.

A man who recently traveled through New Mexico was much interested in the 'dobe' houses. For weeks he inquired and searched for a 'dobe' house in the hands of the builders. At length in Santa Fe he stumbled upon a couple of men stamping with their bare feet upon clay in a wooden frame. He inquired and found that he was looking upon two Mexicans making adobe brick. In describing the process he said:

"The men actually dug up the 'dobe' mud from the bottom of the ditch which skirted the road. They mixed it, or, as we say, 'tempered' it with water until it was of a stiff, clayey consistency. Then they chopped alfalfa hay into short pieces and mixed it with the clay, and their material was ready to make into brick. A wood frame lay on the ground. This frame was filled with the 'dobe' mud mixed with hay, and one of the men got into the frame and stamped the mud down with his bare feet, at the same time tamping it with a stick. After the frame was packed hard he scraped the surplus mud off with a stick; so that the top surface was level with the upper edges of the frame, and then lifting the frame from the clay he carried the brick to one side of the road and stood it on its edge. The next brick he made he leaned against the first one, and soon he had a dozen large bricks—each twice as wide and long and thick as an ordinary brick—drying in the sun. One of the men told me that the bricks would be ready to lay in three or four days, and that they used the mud which the bricks are made of for the plaster."

"The walls of an adobe house are very thick, sometimes two or three feet, and in the ordinary one story adobe house, which is characteristic of that region, they are built up perfectly plain until they reach the roof. The roof is supported on wooden beams, laid edgewise on the walls, and the bricks are built up level with the top of the beams between the timbers, leaving the edge of the rafters exposed. The roof has a slight slant, and is made of adobe bricks. When it rains, the water soaks into the roof bricks, but does not begin to drip down into the rooms below until the rain is over. Then the family moves out until the water is through with its dripping. I saw an adobe house in Santa Fe which was built in the sixteenth century, and, so far as I could see, the walls were as strong and good as any house around there."

"Walls are built of stone, plastered with adobe cement, if I may so call it, and such walls are strong and solid. I suppose if that country had half as much rain as falls in Chicago the 'dobe' houses would after a time crumble away, but the average year in New Mexico is made up of 187 days of unclouded sky, 139 days when sunshine predominates and only 39 days of cloud, so that the rainfall does not amount to much more than a good sized fall of dew."

It is estimated that an adobe house costs about \$100 a room, but there are mansions built of this material which cost not less than \$30,000 to construct. When the "Americans" settled in New Mexico, Utah, Arizona, Nevada and the lower part of California they accepted the treeless condition of the country and built their houses of 'dobe' mud.—Chicago Record.

Kentucky's Names.

Kentucky is known as the Corn Cracker State, from a game bird enjoying the same name which was formerly found in great abundance in most parts of the state. It is also called the Blue Grass State, from the belt of land running through the center in which this variety of grass grows to great perfection. In the early days of our history it was known as the Dark and Bloody Ground, being so termed by the Indians. It was then a debatable land between the Indians living north of the Ohio and those living in the mountains of Tennessee and Georgia, a sort of battleground for these tribes, which fact gave it the name long before it was settled by the whites.

AN ALASKAN COOKING SCHOOL.

Miss Hilton Will Improve the Minds and
Stomachs of Her Countrywomen.

One of the young women who will soon graduate from the Pratt Institute in Brooklyn is Miss Olga Hilton who comes from faraway Alaska. She has been taking a course in household economics, and has been learning all about the art of housekeeping according to the latest and most improved methods, that she may go back and introduce the study in the Alaskan schools.

In no part of our great country are the young women in greater need of some such instruction as this than in



MISS OLGA HILTON.

that vast and almost forgotten territory. For years their condition has been a disgrace to any civilized nation. Not only have they been left densely ignorant but they have suffered from immoral influences, customs and surroundings. The native Alaskan women are in an almost hopelessly degraded condition. Wives are sold or exchanged by their husbands, and mothers sell their daughters or wholly abandon them to lead such lives as necessity compels.

The first religious or civilizing influence that was felt by the Alaskan woman was as recently as 1877, when Mrs. A. R. McFarland, a veteran home missionary worker, heard of their condition and went to their rescue. She founded the first mission in Alaska at Fort Wrangell. Owing to her efforts another mission was established at Sitka and now there is located at that far northern capital an industrial and training school for boys and girls which has but recently been taken charge of by the federal government.

In the industrial and training school the girls are taught sewing, cooking and, in short, all the household accomplishments. They learn readily and can easily become self supporting, for there is a large demand for competent servants there. Miss Hilton is a native Alaskan girl who has had unusual advantages. She expects to arrive in Sitka in August and will at once fit up a model kitchen where she will teach her countrywomen all about the mysteries of wholesome cookery.

HE KNOWS HIS BIBLE.

Rev. William Hicks Can Repeat All of It Except the Psalms.

The Rev. William Cullen Hicks is only 28 years old, but he is already a revivalist of some note, and his fame has spread in the rural districts of almost every state in the Union. The Rev. Mr. Hicks seldom appears in big cities, not from lack of opportunities, but because he prefers to labor among the country people and out on the edges of civilization.

His strong point is the Bible. He knows the book as perhaps no other minister of the gospel now living knows



REV. WILLIAM C. HICKS.

it. So extraordinary is his memory and his knowledge of the Bible that he can repeat absolutely every chapter in the New Testament and, with the exception of Psalms, every chapter in the Old Testament. He can begin at the first chapter and go through with every one of the books, in correct consecutive order, or he can commence at the last chapter and repeat them backwards without missing a single sentence, or he can commence at the middle of the chapter and go either way.

These and a lot of other mental gymnastics with the subject matter of the Bible have won the Rev. Mr. Hicks great renown wherever he has given an exhibition of his remarkable powers. He is at all times willing to give such exhibition, too, and has done so frequently to convince incredulous people. One of his favorite methods of giving an exhibition is to ask for some person in the congregation to name any chapter in any book in the Bible, much after the manner of the prestidigitateur who calls for some one to name a card. When a chapter is called for the Rev. Mr. Hicks proceeds to repeat it offhand.

Mr. Hicks was born in Palaski county, Ky., Dec. 23, 1867. His parents were of Irish birth and were in humble circumstances. Young Hicks had few educational advantages in his youth, but he became converted when quite young and when still a boy started in to study the Bible with an intensity of application that resulted in his present remarkable accomplishment.

NEW GUINEA CLAIMS THE DISTINCTION OF FURNISHING THIS UNIQUE SPECTACLE.

Man was incubitably at one period of
his existence an arboreal animal. He
had much to do with "the trees of the
garden." In some places and as represented
by some races he still lives
among them.

The natives of New Guinea climb like monkeys and travel for long distances from one tree to another without descending to the ground. The birds build little fairylike cabins on the ground, but the people construct their houses in the top of the tallest forest trees. First a native, having climbed the great trunk of the teak or cedar or oak tree he has selected, begins by cutting off some of the branches the right length to support a platform of bamboo on which his house is to rest. You would wonder how he could do anything with the tools he uses if you should see them. He has no saw or steel edged ax, but only a sort of tomahawk made of stone and knives of bone or hard wood. When, however, he has in some way managed to get the limbs of his tree so cut and fashioned as to support his house, his hardest work is done.

The house itself is soon built and is made of bamboo strips and thatched with palm leaves. All parts are firmly lashed together with strips of rattan palm, a very tough vine, used by the natives in place of ropes. It is not a large house, though it sometimes contains several rooms, but it is a safe and secure retreat for the women and children in case of a sudden attack by hostile tribes.

The house is reached from the ground by a long ladder or inclined plane, made of woven vines. In case an enemy appears the ladder is drawn up, and the man and his family and the pig are safe within the house. The elevation not only secures the household from wild beasts and from the ants that roam the country, seeking what they may devour, but also from disease germs, which, like those of yellow fever, do not rise above a certain level. The breeze, too, rocks the house gently, like a cradle, and sets the fresh air into circulation, making it delightfully refreshing after the sultry heats below.

If you should climb the long ladder and peep in at the door, you will find the family, perhaps, all asleep or sitting about the floor eating yams, coconuts and bananas, and sharing them with their pet pigs, parrots or poultry. You will find there no pictures, toys or playthings, such as even the poorest children among us possess; no music and no books, no furniture in the room, not even a bed and no mats on the floor.

THE SUN'S DISTANCE.

Would Take Five Hundred Years to Cover
It at a Swift Steamer's Pace.

"The sun is about 93,000,000 miles distant from the earth," writes Alden W. Quimby in Ladies' Home Journal. "It varies through the year because the earth's orbit is elliptical, and the sun is at one focus of the ellipse. The earth is more than 4,000,000 of miles nearer the sun in December than in June, at which time the latitudes south of the equator receive his direct rays and experience the great heat of their summer."

"Let us try to comprehend the figures stated. The other day two racers of the sea proudly lowered the record of transatlantic passage. Could they turn their prows to the sun, and drive their great engines day and night in the crossing of the ether main, it would be 500 years before they could reach harbor. "Most persons have noticed the appreciable interval of time between the stroke of an ax at a distance and the resultant sound. Could we hear the sound of a solar explosion we would know that the explosion had occurred 14 years before. Perhaps the most striking illustration is that which imagines a little child to have an arm long enough to reach the sun. The child might thrust its fingers into the seething fire, but it would grow up to maturity and calmly descend into the valley of extreme old age, blissfully unconscious of any pain from the burning; in fact, it would require another such lifetime to bring the news to the brain."

Birds That Feign Death.

One of the most remarkable devices resorted to by wild things for their own protection is that of shamming death. A beetle or spider will double in its legs and lie as if dead. The reason for this is obvious. It may then be passed over, mistaken for a bit of leaf or stick. But it is more difficult to account for this practice in birds.

A moor hen or land rail will feign death, lying in the hand perfectly limp and to all appearances unconscious. It has been suggested that the idea is that, being already dead, the captor will not trouble to kill them.

More probably it is merely a ruse in the hope that by lying still they may be forgotten and crawl off presently unobserved. Another reason is suggested by the fact that cats and the cat tribe do not often touch their prey unless it moves.—London Standard.

A Double Purpose.

Get into the habit of walking with the eyes cast thoughtfully on the ground. It gives people the impression that you are a deep thinker, and you may be able to pick up articles of value that others have lost.—Aitchison Globe.

Companions of the noble orders take rank immediately after the knights of the same order, their precedence among themselves being arranged by a complicated but well understood system.

Many books require no thought from those who read them, and for a simple reason—they made no such demand upon those who wrote them.—Colton.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL

Arrival and departure of trains from Stevens Point:		
GOING NORTH:		
Passenger No. 3	1:40 p.m.	1:45 a.m.
Passenger No. 1	10:15 a.m.	10:20 a.m.
Passenger No. 2	5:15 p.m.	5:25 p.m.
Marquette Local No. 15	8:02 p.m.	8:40 a.m.
Marquette Local No. 16	11:45 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
No. 81 (Sundays only)	11:45 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
GOING SOUTH:		
Chicago and Milwaukee	2:55 a.m.	2:30 a.m.
Passenger No. 4	10:05 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
Passenger No. 2	2:50 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
Freight Division:		
Passenger No. 502	10:20 a.m.	10:20 a.m.
Passenger No. 501	9:10 p.m.	9:10 p.m.
Freight No. 591	1:45 p.m.	1:45 p.m.
Freight No. 593	11:45 a.m.	11:45 a.m.
Freight Trains:		
St. P. and Chgo. Falls, No. 37	10:15 a.m.	10:15 a.m.
St. P. to Oshkosh, No. 36	11:45 a.m.	11:45 a.m.
EXPLANATION:		
* Daily.		
* Daily except Sunday.		
Nos. 5 and 6 run between Chicago, Milwaukee and Eau Claire.		
Nos. 1 and 2 will have buffet parlor cars between Ashland and Milwaukee.		
H. F. Whitcomb, Gen. Mgr.	Jas. C. Pond, G. P. & T. A.	

Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul R. R.

Time table taking effect Sunday, Dec. 9th, 1894.		
TRAINS GOING SOUTH AND EAST:		
Leave, Passenger	2:45 P. M.	2:45 P. M.
Arrive, Passenger	8:50 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
Leave, Passenger	11:35 A. M.	11:35 A. M.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH AND WEST:		
Leave, Passenger	10:35 A. M.	10:35 A. M.
Arrive, Passenger	8:45 P. M.	8:45 P. M.
Leave, Passenger	7:45 A. M.	7:45 A. M.
Arrive, Passenger	1:45 P. M.	1:45 P. M.
S. W. CHAMPTION, GEN. SGT.		

The Gazette.

AMHERST JUNCTION.

Some pieces of oats have begun to lodge.

Mat Ellingson's barn was burned by lightning, last Friday morning.

Lewis Nelson is on the sick list.

Henry N. Nelson is home from the business college.

Miss Nettie Hoffman is clerking in Geo. Stark's store.

Our suburban town on the north will soon declare a dividend. Their streets have been moved.

The man who does not believe in advertising was in town today. He says now that he has failed for lack of business. No one knows who he is, as he has but few acquaintances.

[Above items arrived too late for our last issue.]

There were 120 persons who took dinner at the Sunnith House, last Sunday.

Miss Maggie Gross has been sick a couple of weeks with some kind of throat disease.

John Bishop has got his summer resort at Lake Emily pieced up in good shape and picnic parties are invited.

Mrs. Tobie's orchard was nearly ruined by the tornado, last Saturday. Nearly every apple tree was broken off.

A couple of the officers of the Manawa marl company visited John Een's marl bed, at Lime Lake, last Saturday, and were much impressed with the natural advantages, as it is the largest bed yet discovered in this country, and varies in depth from 5 to 60 feet on 75 acres, and is only three miles from the railroad. As marl is superseding land plaster, being much better for nearly all purposes, an important industry will be added to this town.

Last Sunday was big day, as Sommers calls it, at this place as about 500 excursionists from Green Bay, Grand Rapids, Stevens Point and all intermediate stations came here to enjoy the pure air and beautiful scenery around Lake Emily. The chief attraction for the day was a hotly contested game of base ball between the Stevens Point Rivals and the Green Bay league nine. At the close of the 9th inning they were tied, 21 to 21. In the 10th and 11th neither made a home run. In the 12th the Stevens Point nine made 4 tallies and the Green Bay 2, leaving the Rivals the victors with 25 to 23.

AMHERST.

Mrs. Doloff, who had the misfortune to break a limb a couple of weeks ago, is getting along nicely.

J. L. Parker, mayor of the city of Stevens Point was in town on business last week.

Lewis Olson has had an offer to go to Leavenworth, Kansas, and run a creamery at \$80.00 per month.

Mrs. J. P. Wythe, of Stevens Point, who has been stopping at the Central Hotel for a while, taking care of Mrs. Doloff, returned home last Saturday.

The tornado that passed over this place, last Saturday, was of unusual force and many wonders were witnessed in the clouds. Dick Fryer says that a house and foundation sailed gracefully away towards Waukegan, at an altitude of 2,000 feet. Mr. Heath saw a whole herd of Jersey cows passing over among the clouds, something he had not seen since he left Vermont, and Nils Buck saw the man in the moon milking one of them. Tom Fryer says he saw but one cow. Fred Westley, Arthur Luce and others saw a lot of lumber whirling around in the air, about two hundred feet above ground, but none of them saw the cows, nor the mill and well floating over. At John Lea's, in Lanark, some outhouses were carried away and narrowly missed killing his team.

JUNCTION CITY.

Crops of all kinds, with the exception of hay, are doing nicely.

Come to Junction City on the evening of July 4th, and have a good time.

The Chille Medicine Co. held forth in this village part of last week, and

left Sunday for Arpin.

It is reported that our village blacksmith intends to take a better half, in the near future.

It is not generally known that there is a graphite mine situated about 1 1/2 miles north of this place. Frank Taggart, of Stevens Point, discovered the deposit some three years ago. Nothing has been said about it, for some reasons unknown. The mineral is there, however, and in large quantities.

D. C. Kenyon and wife visited friends at Stevens Point, last Sunday.

O. Voyer is putting up a liberty or telegraph pole (can't say which) in front of his hotel.

Eli Crotteau, went home Saturday to assist his father through haylog.

SHANTYTOWN.

Everybody rejoicing over the late shower.

Miss Midge Bentley has gone to Eldron for a two weeks visit with her friend, Miss Anna McPeck.

Miss Mary Cartmill closed a very successful term of school last Friday. This makes her third term.

Mrs. Peterson, of Almond, has been visiting her brother, Russ Strong.

D. Campbell has returned from Dubuque, Iowa.

Miss Elsie Dobbie, of McMill, spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Buffum.

Mamie Parks closed her school last Friday, at Forest Mills.

The dance at J. Coats was not very largely attended.

The school exhibition was a grand success, and drew a large crowd.

Mrs. Henry Winslow and little daughter, visited at G. Bentley's, Sunday and Monday.

Frank Schofield, of Eldron, was a visitor here last week.

The Y. P. C. E. meeting was held after Sunday school.

MILLADORE.

Town Board of Review met last Monday.

O. E. Wells, of Fond du Lac, was in town on business last Thursday.

Our villagers were startled by the musical notes of the new church bell, last Friday morning.

Fourth of July will be celebrated in the usual way in our village. The only feature will be a game of ball between the married men and school boys.

L. J. Mangold, of Marshfield, was in town Tuesday, serving papers on Geo. Flinthaust.

The heavy rain and wind, last Saturday, greatly damaged the oat crop.

John Pavlik, our village cobbler, is kept quite busy turning out all kinds of comfortable foot wear.

Miss Emma Danforth, who has been teaching in our vicinity nearly a year returned to her home near Plover, last Saturday. Miss Danforth has made many warm friends during her stay both in literature and society. Her absence will be missed by all. In her chosen profession we wish her the best of success.

AMHERST MISCELLANY.

The school board are generally condemned for making no effort to re-hire O. H. Day. He is an excellent teacher.

Where! McKinley and Spooner are billed for Lime Lake, July 4th.

The Amherst creamery is giving general satisfaction to the farmers and every one else. Its enemies can show no better record.

The ratio "16 to 1" is being discussed in an unlimited manner on our streets. We will wager "16 to 1" that it is Greek to the debaters and those who may take it in.

A small twister passed over here last Saturday and made deep impressions on imaginations of the observers. Objects varying in size from a shingle to a good sized horse stable were seen passing overhead, 'so tis said. Everybody seemed excited.

The only calm creature on the street was a poor horse who had long waited for its master, and who no doubt hoped that the twister would come his way and send him to the great horse pasture where the labor is light and the masters are kind.

POLOVER.

Buy the McCormick binder and mower and be happy.

Mrs. Rounds and daughter, Hattie, of Sioux City, Iowa, visited friends here Tuesday.

The creamery is now receiving a large quantity of milk daily.

Guy Morrill brought in some nice new potatoes yesterday.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. John Morrison, Wednesday, July 8th, afternoon and evening.

The funeral of Mrs. A. J. Welton was held from the residence of Mrs. J. Baker, last Saturday afternoon, and was largely attended.

Jerry Rodgers and wife, of Auburn, and, are visiting at the home of J. D. Rodgers. Jerry looks just as natural as when he used to be one of our boys.

J. A. Mahle returned home from Holverson, Ill., last week, where he went to attend the funeral of his sister.

Game of ball will be played here the 4th of July, between our nine and the Almond nine.

Leroy Wright has moved into the Vezy house.

Richard Hughes and family have bought the Leroy Wright house and moved into the same.

Leroy Hughes is at home after spending the past six months in Canada.

The steam shovel is still at work at the Big Plover bridge.

There will be a dance at G. A. R. Hall on the evening of the 4th, and a good time is promised.

Uncle Geo. Barlow raised a long scarlet radish in his garden which measures twelve inches in circumference.

Mrs. Simonds wishes to express her

thanks to all who rendered such valuable assistance after the death of her son, an account of which is published elsewhere.

It must be disgusting to intelligent Germans to be classed as ignorant worshippers of the gold bug heresy. The intelligent Germans are the most devoted friends of bimetalism to be found anywhere, as is evidenced by the fact that both branches of the German parliament have within a year declared themselves in favor of the double standard. According to Count von Mirbach, the leader of the bimetalists of Germany, it is only the money leaders and the more ignorant of the people of that country who favor the gold standard.—Milwaukee News.

There was no surprise when it was stated as coming direct from Mr. Hobart himself that his nomination for Vice President was the result of an understanding months before the convention with Mark Hanna, but when Hobart's talk got back to Hanna there was probably a few remarks made which could not be printed in a family newspaper. One republican remarked when told what Hobart had said that he thought Hanna might at least have selected a man for second place on the ticket who knew enough to keep his mouth shut.

The delegation from this county to the Democratic state convention returned home Wednesday night. While the gold delegates to Chicago were chosen by a good majority, the full strength of the silverites was not shown in the vote cast, many of them having made previous promises that they or their friends might receive certain concessions from the other side. The silver sentiment in the state is not confined to locality or class, but is spreading out, and growing, they claim, and after being adopted by the Democratic party in convention at Chicago, which it will be, will receive thousands of votes from outside the ranks.

It is generally admitted by Democrats that the fight in the Chicago convention will probably be the bitterest since the convention of 1860, but they all hope that the result will not be so disastrous; and are all certain whatever the outcome that there will not be two Democratic Presidential tickets in the field this year. Ample time is to be given for the delegates to fully consider the platform and the ticket, with the understanding that when action is taken it shall be concurred in by the minority. Notwithstanding the extraordinary efforts which President Cleveland and his friends are making to prevent it, the general impression among all classes of politicians is that the platform will declare for the independent free coinage of silver by this country at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Gov. UPHAM wrote his expected letter last week and it was received by E. D. Coe, chairman of the Republican state central committee on Wednesday. He announces that he will not be a candidate for re-nomination, never considered himself in the field, notwithstanding party usage has made it appear that way. He says, however, that he could be re-nominated and elected, but not wishing to prejudice the rights of any other candidate, makes his announcement in time. He does not wish to make any apology for any of his official acts, he says, is unable to understand the ground for much of the criticism, but as a loyal Republican will not stand in the way of party success. This should satisfy the hundreds of disappointed office-seekers and disgruntled politicians who have been howling for Upland's scalp, and their dreams are no doubt much more serene and child-like than formerly.

Cafe Parlor Car Service.

With its usual promptness to supply the wants of patrons, the Wisconsin Central line has inaugurated a feature which has already received the endorsement of an appreciative public. This is the new service of cafe parlor cars now operated on trains Nos. 1 and 2 between Milwaukee and Ashland. Warm meals and refreshments served *a la carte* at all hours in cafe parlor cars to train passengers. We

One of Chicago's Expert

EYE SPECIALISTS,

PROF. O. L. ELLIS,

WILL BE AT THE ARLINGTON HOUSE,

STEVENS POINT.

JULY 17th and 18th.

All citizens of Stevens Point and the surrounding country are familiar

with the Professor's ability as

an Expert Eye Specialist

and Optician.

Call and see him.

Consultation Free.

All work guaranteed.

Office hours: 9 to 11, 2 to 5 and 7 to 8.

For Acute or Chronic Granulated Lids, try Prof. Ellis' Eye-Salve. For acute or chronic inflammation, conjunctivitis, etc., try Prof. Ellis Eye Drops. Should it fail to cure, return medicine and your money will be refunded. For sale by all druggists.

THE LOST IS FOUND

And Three Kidnappers Occupy Close Quarters in the City Jailhouse for One Night.

Little Earl Cavender was stolen from his uncle, C. M. Kendall, in this city, on Tuesday evening of last week, readers of this paper will remember. His grandmother, Mrs. Wm. Bentley, and aunt, Mrs. Lillybridge, were announced as the kidnappers. On Thursday a warrant was issued by Justice Carpenter, on complaint of Mr. Kendall, and placed in the hands of Frank Wheelock charging Mrs. Bentley, Mrs. Lillybridge, Ambrose Bentley and Louis Eastling with abduction. In the warrant Jessie Bentley was described as having several aliases, including Jessie Fowler, Jessie Magnusson, Florence White, Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Lillybridge. Eastling is the man who drove the team and behind whom the women rode when they took the lad and drove out of town. He was found at Plainfield and taken in custody at once. After some pumping on the part of Mr. Wheelock, Eastling finally acknowledged where he had left the party after driving from this city. This was at a farm house some three miles from Plainfield, and which was reached at about three o'clock on Wednesday morning. After a short stop there, the two women and boy spent the day in the woods, fearing that they would be followed by officers at once. That night, under the cover of darkness, they went to the Bentley homestead, only a short distance away. Here they were found by Detective Wheeler and Sheriff Mitchell of Plainfield. Mrs. Bentley and son made a stubborn resistance to giving up the boy, who was then in the house, and their arrest, together with that of Jessie Bentley, with the several aliases, followed. They were brought back on the evening train and that night was spent in the city jail by the two men, two women and boy.

All were brought into Justice Carpenter's court at about 11:30 Friday forenoon. W. F. Owen and B. B. Park were on hand to represent the Kendalls, and J. H. Brennan and D. E. Frost were present to look after the interests of the city and county. It was decided to bring habeas corpus proceedings in order to better determine who is legally entitled to the custody of the boy, and a recess was taken until the afternoon, it being stipulated that the boy should be in charge of the sheriff for safe keeping. In the afternoon the criminal proceedings were dismissed, and a writ of habeas corpus was issued ordering the boy to be brought before Judge Murat. The trial was then adjourned until tomorrow, when some interesting testimony is promised. Neither side is willing to give up the boy until every effort to hold him proves futile, and the fight will not end in the municipal court. Messrs. Park and Owen will look after the interests of the Kendalls, and Messrs. Brennan and Frost will represent the Bentleys.

In the event of Maj. McKinley's election to the presidency, it is said that Maj. Upland, the present executive head of Wisconsin, will be secretary of war. If this rumor is true, the major of Ohio admires the major of Wisconsin far more than do the present Republican bosses and politicians of Wisconsin, who so suddenly persuaded him to write that famous letter declining a re-nomination for a second term.

In a personal mention of John H. Brennan, of this city, the Sentinel says his name has been mentioned as a Democratic nominee for congress. Mr. Brennan's political aspirations are not so far-reaching at present, but if through any circumstance he should receive and accept the nomination, the so-called representative, Mr. Minor, would be compelled to take to the woods.

According to the latest figures silver will have 578 votes in the convention at Chicago, next week, and gold will have 328. The final showing, however, will give silver far more than the necessary two-thirds vote. A table showing how the states stand upon the silver and gold question, and the strength of several prominent men for the presidency, may be seen on our tenth page.

The Wisconsin Central has entered Manitowoc, the first locomotive, drawing a construction train, crossing the bridge and reaching the depot, last Wednesday evening. The road will soon be in full running operation. Stevens Point extends its greeting to our sister city on the east, with which it is now united by a double band of steel.

"I see," said a man who served in Congress with McKinley and who knows him too well to vote for him, "that Mark Hanna is reported to have said that McKinley secured that nomination, without making any promises. If Hanna said that he must have been joking, for he must know that making promises is always a weakness with McKinley. Why, it kept him in hot water nearly all the time he was Governor of Ohio, and he even went so far sometimes as to promise the same thing to two different men. In one case, where both men had too much influence to be turned down, he had to get the legislature to help him out at the expense of the State by making two positions at \$5,000 a year where only one had existed when he promised it to two men. Not made any promises? Why, I'll bet my very head that McKinley has promised away every position worth having in the gift of the President, and nobody knows it any better than Mark Hanna."

BELOW ARE THE PHOTOS OF A FEW OF THE REMARKABLE CURES OF MILWAUKEE CITIZENS BY DR. WASHINGTON—ALSO IMPORTANT CUTS OF TUMORS, ETC., ETC., IN CONNECTION WITH THE DIFFERENT CASES.



Willie Gennrich, 587 Elevator Ave., Milwaukee, age 8 years—below tumors removed from throat.

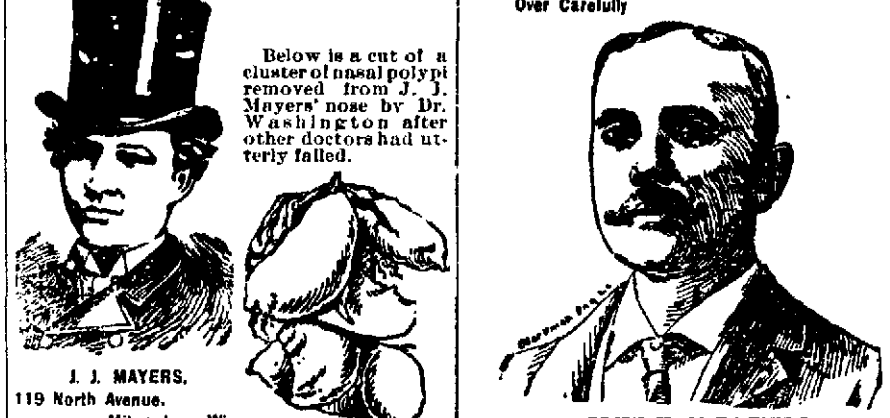
Willie Heiderich, 664 Pot-ter Ave., Milwaukee, age 14 years—below tumors removed from throat.

Chris. Schmidt, 623 Pop-ular St., Milwaukee, age 12 years—below tumors removed from throat.



Briefly, the history of the above boys began in their early years, who were always delicate and sickly, especially little Chris. Schmidt, who was much worse than the others. All had difficulty breathing short and catchy; sleep, loud snoring; a time difficult swallowing—but poor little Chris had all these symptoms, terribly aggravated and, in fact, to that extent he could not swallow his food without vomiting, and would awake out of his labored sleep in a fit. His hair turned prematurely gray, his health failed, and after other doctors had given him up Dr. Washington, at the last moment, operated and saved his life.

Mr. McDowell's Long Years of Terrible Suffering and the History of His Recovery—Read It Over Carefully



JOHN H. McDOWELL, 486 Milwaukee Street, Milwaukee.

"A REMARKABLE CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY."

Five Doctors Pronounce a "Chronic Sore" Cancer and Cut It Out, but Fail to Cure.—Dr. Washington Diagnosed It "Indolent Ulcer" and Cured the Patient in Four Months.—Below is a Photograph of the Patient and a Cut of the Limb.—Read the History of the Case Over Carefully—It is Interesting

Nasal Polypoid, 2 inches long, 1 1/4 inches wide, and 1/2 inch thick.

"My nasal passages were completely blocked up for 20 years. I consulted doctors both in Canada and the United States and specialists also, but all to no avail. Dr. Washington removed six large growths from my nose in two short sittings, giving me clear passage, and now I can breathe freely and sleep like a top."

Such then, is the fact regarding Mr. McDowell's case (a gentleman well known in the city) and it is useless to say more, as the case speaks for itself.

1. Not ordinary cases, but where other doctors had failed.

2. Not easy of operation, but very difficult.

3. Recovery rapid and permanent in every case.

4. Every case had had repeated trials and failures by other M. D.'s.

5. Not dangerous, only when made so by the unskilled surgeon.

6. No chloroform administered to any of the patients, except removal of tumor from face.

MISS MATTIE YARBROUGH.

Address, 410 Milwaukee street, care of Mrs. James McShane, her sister.

Miss Yarbrough, whose photograph appears above (and who has kindly allowed a drawing of the ulcerated limb to appear) was unfortunate some years ago in getting her leg poisoned, as she supposed, with "poison ivy." Everything conceivable was done. However, instead of it getting better it developed into a "chronic sore," and up to the date that Dr. Washington was consulted, no less than five doctors had pronounced it cancer and treated it on that line, but it "didn't heal." Not satisfied with the results, chloroform was administered and the "supposed cancer" was cut out root and branch, but the sore enlarged and made worse by the operation, still "refused to obey" the scientific mandates of the learned in the "healing art." Yes, the cancer or supposed cancer, although removed, the sore obstinate as ever "refused to heal." So matters went on, the patient suffering all the time both in body and pocket until after due deliberation, Dr. Washington was consulted and undertook the case. He pronounced it "Indolent Ulcer" and treated it on the general principles which govern the healing process, thereby assisting nature in her noble efforts to heal and in four months under his treatment the ulcer was completely healed and the limb restored to its natural condition in size and color.

Below is a cut of the supposed Cancerous Limb before and after treatment.

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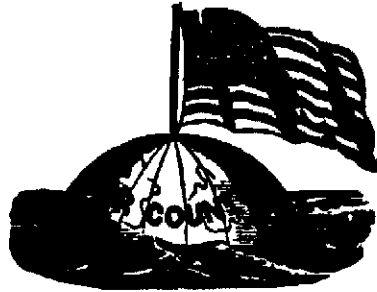
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STEVENS POINT, WIS., JULY 1, 1896.



THE FATAL STAR.

A Fourth of July Story.

It is Fourth of July in San Francisco. The clear, blue sky, like a mammoth bowl cut from one great turquoise and turned over he town, is a background for thousands of flags floating from the roofs of public buildings and windows of private patriots. All the flags are big. Everything is on a large scale in California, the fruit that is exposed for sale, the great roses that enamored youths are buying for their adored ones. The children are playing in the streets with mighty torpedoes, that make an explosion calculated to deafen one. Large men, with ample ladies on their arms, may be seen in every direction. Immense baskets are being borne to the doors of their customers by grocers, butchers and confectioners. Immense suppers are to be given tonight, and many happy returns of the glorious Fourth will be drunk in rivers of champagne. Everything is on a large scale but the Chinese, whose small figures and alert movements are in marked contrast to the bulk and size of everything else on which the eye falls.

Yet little Washy-Washy balances on his head a clothes-basket that would serve him for a cradle, or in his kitchen—for he is a favorite cook with California housewives—stirs a pot in which he might easily be boiled himself.

In the arms of San Francisco sleeps Chinatown, the curious offspring of old China, of which Americans think that they know all that is to be known because they can visit the shops and go into all the strange places, and, if they are in the humor, make themselves sick with an opium-pipe among opium smoking Chinamen.

Lin Ham is an ordinary dealer. He keeps no shop. He executes orders for the favored few. In each he puts a surprise—an invention for the day. His are the curious boats, all made of colored fire, moving on the water, apparently by means of a stream of fire at the stern, manned by little men in blue



BLINKS UP AT THE FACE OF A TALL MAN.

and gold and crimson, and all going off in a wonderful flash and whiz and sputter at last. His are those cylinders which, rising into the air, discharge wonderful sprays and stars and jewels skyward, while at the same time fiery little acrobats let themselves earthward by golden ropes and only vanish as they touch the ground. His was the great green dragon that coiled and darted moonward, and wrote "July"

across the sky before it changed into the flag of our nation, which every one so admired last Independence Day.

At present something that smells very curiously is smoking and steaming in queer fashion, in what looks like a little furnace, and Lin Ham, while still busy with his hands, twists his head about and blinks up into the face of a tall man in a curious, theatrical costume, who stands with his bare arms folded on his chest, and looks down upon him. The man wants Lin Ham to invent a fatal trick.

"Such things are costly," he says. "I do not say that I have anything of the sort, but if I had, you would not buy them, Min Toko."

They are speaking in Chinese, for Min Toko, though not a child of Chinese parents, has been brought up by them. You can believe the story that his father was a Russian and his mother a Tartar when you look at him.

A little Chinese boatwoman took him



"COME TO ME ALL YE BUTTERFLIES"

from his dying mother's arms and nursed him with her own, somewhere near those quarters where there are English warehouses and the barbarian comes to traffic in tea and porcelain, and he starved and played and swam about with her own, and early in his boyhood came to San Francisco. There he dwelt in Chinatown, and became renowned amongst the showmen of San Francisco for his acrobatic feats. Tonight he is engaged to assist in a performance on the lawn before the mansion of Benson Blashfield, Esq. Blashfield will have fireworks and a great supper, the crowning feature of which will be the feats of Min Toko, who, amongst other things, throws a rope into the air, where it is caught by some unseen power, sends a kitten up its length until it vanishes from sight, sends a monkey to find it, follows himself and draws the rope up after him, and ten minutes after is heard calling from the inside of a great lacquered box to be let out, and there he is, indeed, coiled up like a great serpent. Oh, there is nothing Min Toko cannot do, and no one ever discovers how he does anything.

Now he laughs. "I know you have what I want, or can make it in a twinkling, Lin Ham," he answers. "As for money, I am richer than you think. Name your price. I have told you what I want—to kill a man without a knife or a blow or poison—to kill him so that it seems to be done by the hand of Fate; so that no one can suspect me."

"Is he a Chinaman?" asks Lin Ham. "He is an American," said Min Toko. "He has taken the woman I love from me. This rich man, to whose house I go to-night, has a daughter. I love her. You grin? Why not? I am handsome; I am no Chinaman; I am famous; I am a favorite with the ladies, and

she smiled on me. You grin again! Of course, the rich man would say no. I did not mean to ask the rich man. If she loved me, that was enough. I could spirit her away where they would never find us. That is what I mean to do."

"You are mad!" says Lin Ham. "No," says the acrobat. "She could be won. She can be still, if I can kill this man."

"Do you mean her father?" cries Lin Ham.

"No. To-night they celebrate her marriage," said the acrobat. "To-morrow the bridegroom will take her away. To-night I must kill him. She will be a widow for awhile; afterward, mine."

"It is the dream of a madman," says Lin Ham.

"Does it matter to you?" asks the acrobat. "I know that it was you who made the toy the rich tea merchant gave to his wife when he found she was false to him. The little bird that perched on her wrist and sang and bit her fingers like a real bird, and of the bite she died. I know it was you who—"

"No more reminiscences!" cries Lin Ham. "I admit that I have another toy that, with a slight addition, I could make in ten minutes would wipe your rival out of existence. But of what avail would it be? Rich American ladies do not marry such as you. Her relatives would kill you if you touched her hand."

"I have kissed it thrice when we were alone," says Min Toko. "Yes, I have kissed her hands three times. The next time it should have been her mouth. Let me kill this bridegroom so that she cannot suspect me, and it shall be yet. Look!" He thrusts his hand into the bosom of his tunic and draws forth a pouch. "See!" he whispers, plucking bank notes before Lin Ham. "How much for that toy?"

The eyes of the old man glitter. He gathers up the heap in his claw-like hands, and says, slowly: "This sum makes me have enough with which to return to China and live there happy for the rest of my life. After all, what does one more dead barbarian matter? But I will tell you this: Unless you can make your rival take the toy in his own hands, it is useless."

"I can manage that," Min Toko replies.

The old Chinese goes to a little recess



"I DIE FOR YOU."

in the room, before which hangs a beaded screen, and comes back, holding in his hand a curious kite.

"You fly it like any other kite," he explains. "When at its full length, you begin to call: 'Come down, butterfly!' A butterfly descends the cord and flies away. 'Follow rose!' you say. A rose glides down the string and drops to ashes. 'Come down, pretty mouse!' you call next. The mouse descends and runs up your shoulder and is gone.

Then you call for a blue bird, for a white bird, for a red bird, for a yellow bird, a green bird. Thus it might end with the applause of the people. But let me work upon this kite ten minutes longer and add one trifle more, and then there will be something else to see. Then you may call aloud: 'Come to me out of the sky, bright star.' And far above you you may see a star, blue, bright as any in the heavens. At this moment, he whom you wish to kill must hold the cord, for that star brings death. As it touches the man's breast life departs from him. Mark me well, the other things that come down the cord are innocent as drops of dew. The star is fatal."

"I understand," replies Min Toko. "Hasten with your work, Lin Ham."

A little later the old Chinese puts into the hands of the younger man a paper box covered with shining roses, butterflies and birds, and says to him:

"Min Toko, the great performer, you have bought of me a pretty kite, which brings down from heaven the birds of the air, and the flowers the spirits pluck. For all I know, you may vex the stars down this cord also. It is well made. If any accident happens, that is the fault of others, not mine. I am not responsible."

"I absolve you from all responsibility, Lin Ham," replies Min Toko.

He throws about him a cloak that covers his theatrical costume, and carries the box downstairs, where a carriage containing the paraphernalia used in his exhibition awaits him, and is driven to Mr. Blashfield's residence. There they celebrate not only the glorious Fourth but a wedding.

Early in the evening, the rich man's daughter, Rosabel Blashfield, had been married to Mr. Arthur Ware, the son of another California magnate. There has been the usual reception, the usual display of gorgeous presents, a fine band has been playing, professional dancers have done their part; now they are ready for Min Toko and his performances.

The whole lawn is flooded with electric light, and, in mighty tents, all decorated with roses, they are setting forth a feast. The bride and bridegroom sit upon a sort of throne that seems made of orange blossoms. Tiers of seats, occupied by people in evening dress, surround the lawn, leaving an archway through which the performers enter. It is opposite the bridegroom; and, as Min Toko passes through, bowing and smiling, his eyes meet those of the bride, and he seems to give her special greeting.

Standing in the midst of the circle, he begins to gather, from heaven knows where, white roses, of which he makes a mighty ball, how, no one can guess. This he throws toward the throne. As it floats in the air it opens and forth flies a little pink cupid, who flings kisses abroad and flies skyward and is gone. Thunders of applause follow this compliment to the bride, and then the little boy-in-waiting on Min Toko brings in the chairs, the tables, the fans, the wands, the boxes, and the show begins. It is sufficient to say that the man seems to be able to overcome the laws of gravitation, to stand upon nothing, to fold himself up like a foot-rule, to put himself away in spaces that seem impossible; and to do all this gracefully, with beautiful accessories.

The bride's eyes never leave him. Min Toko did not boast falsely. Though his position and residence in Chinatown seem to her to place him as far beneath her as though she were an empress and he a serf, she has always admired him intensely, and she knows that he is in love with her. She has often wished that he were of her race and kind. He has been made a sort of pet amongst the Californians before whom he has performed, and he has had opportunities to speak a few words to her and, as he said, to kiss her hand thrice. To-night she feels that she bids him adieu and to-night he fulfills her strange

When at last, as usual, he inquires if any two of the audience will assist him in some closing performance, she whispers to her bridegroom: "Come, Arthur, let us go."

And the young man replies: "Awfully bad form; but if you wish it, of course."

It is a look that Min Toko has given her that makes her do this thing, and the bridegroom hands her down into the center of the lawn, and they three stand together there.

"Will you be pleased to help me fly this kite, sir?" says Min Toko to the bridegroom, as he flings into the air the thing we know of. "See, this is how!"

The kite darts upward swiftly in a moment. Its brilliant breast is no longer visible. Only a long copper-colored cord shimmers in the air from Min Toko's hand moonward. "Come to me all ye butterflies!" he cries. "Come! Come!" And down the cord sweep a myriad butterflies and cover the performer's bosom and vanish. "Little mouse!" he cries. "Come, little mouse!" and whistles exquisitely. And the little gray mouse creeps down, sits on his shoulder and is gone. "And now, sir," Min Toko says, with a bow to the groom and a smile to the bride, "if you like you may call a blue bird and a white bird, a red bird, a yellow bird, a green bird, and after that one of the stars from heaven." And he puts

the cord into the bridegroom's hand, who calls loudly:

"Here, you blue bird, come if you can!" And there is a blue bird and amidst shouts of merriment, and while the bride claps her little palms and showers smiles about her, the birds of all colors come down.

The green bird has arrived and disappeared, when suddenly the bride puts forth her hand playfully and snatches the cord from the bridegroom's hand.

"You shan't have all the fun," she says, with a pretty pout. "I intend to call the star down myself. Ah, how the cord pulls! No, you shan't touch it. I will do it alone. What do you say, Min Toko? 'Brightest star of heaven come to me!' Is that right?"

She beams on him and lifts her sweet, shrill voice and calls aloud, and far up in the sky appears a great diamond star, that shimmers and glows as it comes earthward. And, with one wild spring, Min Toko snatches the cord from the bride's hand, saying something that she only hears as he does so, and pushing her fiercely from him so that she falls into her bridegroom's arms.

Then the star is upon Min Toko's breast and he lies upon the ground, and the gaudy kite flutters down and lies beside him; and those who gather about him see that he is dead, with the fearful burn of electricity upon his bosom.

The kite must have attracted it, they say. Plainly, when he snatched it from the bride's hand, he saw that there was danger. Poor fellow! How brave! How noble!

There are no more festivities that night, of course—no feast, no fireworks. All night the bride weeps bitterly, and when, in the morning, her bridegroom bears her away, she is still broken-hearted.

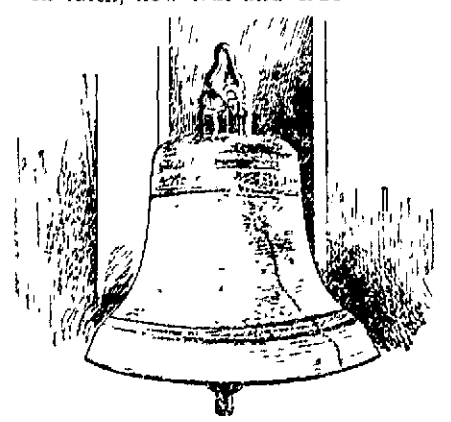
The words that Min Toko whispered as he snatched the fatal cord from her are still ringing in her ears. She will never repeat them to any one, but she can never forget them. They were: "Adieu, my love! I die for you!"

A GENTLEMAN OF '76.

He cut a gallant figure In bonnie buff and blue; A goodly sight his buckles bright, And primly powdered queue! A more courageous quater Ne'er served Sultan nor Shah Than he, my brave ancestor, My great-great-grandpapa! And then in his elation Did my forefather gay Speak out the word he'd long deferred For fear she'd say him "Nay;" And when he saw how tender Within her eyes the light, He cried:—"In your surrender I read—we win the fight!" And when the freedom-paeon Swept, surgelike, through the dells— A mighty clang whose echoes rang From Philadelphia bells— Loud from a stern old steeple He hurled the proud hurrah, The joy-peal to the people.



My great-great-grandpapa. He held the brutal Briton A "thing" beneath his scorn A story he conceived to be The basest calf born; And not a neighbor wondered He looked upon them so— Forsooth, that was one hundred And twenty years ago! How true the happy presage! In faith, how real and true



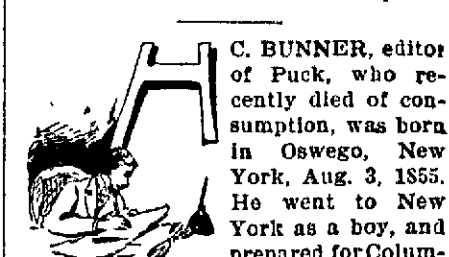
Thy whole long life of love and strife, Thou saint in buff and blue! Beyond all touch of travail, With great-great-grandmamma, Now flooding time, slips by in rhyme For great-great-grandpapa! CLINTON SCOLLARD.

Look Out for Your Boys. Giant firecrackers this year are fourteen inches long, and contain powder enough to break a plate-glass window when exploded on the curb. Small boys will not only have to look for their fingers on the Fourth, but parents will have to look for their boys.—Kansas City Journal.

THE LATE MR. BUNNER.

THE EDITOR OF PUCK WAS A PROLIFIC WRITER.

Drifted to New York from the West When a Boy and Succeeded as a Newspaper Man—Made an Influential Journal of the Humorous Weekly.

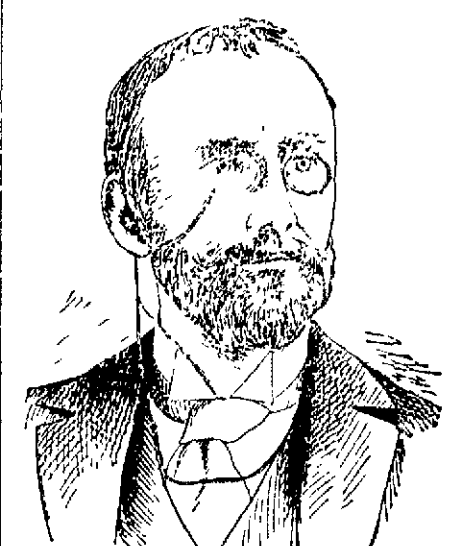


C. BUNNER, editor of Puck, who recently died of consumption, was born in Oswego, New York, Aug. 3, 1855. He went to New York as a boy, and prepared for Columbia. Although, instead of going to college, he entered the employ of Messrs. Ainslie & Co., merchants, he early showed a strong literary bent, and his reading, omnivorous and unhampered, led him over a wide range of subjects and into many little-frequented byways of literature. He rarely forgot anything he had once read, and his mind became a storehouse of valuable and often amazing information, so disposed and classified as to be instantly available. While he may have missed his college course, others never missed it in him, and the honorary degree of A.M. which was recently conferred on him by Yale was more than a graceful compliment.

Business life, not strangely, proved uncongenial, and in 1873 he gave it up and took to writing, contributing to the Arcadian, a weekly periodical which led a brief but exciting existence, and serving as reporter on the World and Sun. When the English Puck was started by Adolf Schwarzmann and Joseph Keppler, in 1877, with Sidney Rosenfeld as editor, Bunner became assistant editor, and very soon succeeded his clever but impractical chief. His output at this time was enormous. The entire paper was written by two or three men, the lion's share of work always falling to Bunner. Editorials, poems, jokes, dialogues, stories, came from his pen in prodigal profusion. For some time the paper was a doubtful experiment, but Bunner's faith in it never wavered. When, largely through his encouragement and industry, its success was assured, and he was relieved of much of the old-time drudgery, he began to contribute to the magazines the stories and verses through which his permanent reputation as a writer was made. But his loyalty to Puck never faltered. He worked constantly to make it something more than merely a humorous paper. He succeeded. His short, fearless, trenchant editorials were a power on the side of honest government; and latterly many of his most charming short stories have appeared first in the paper which he edited.

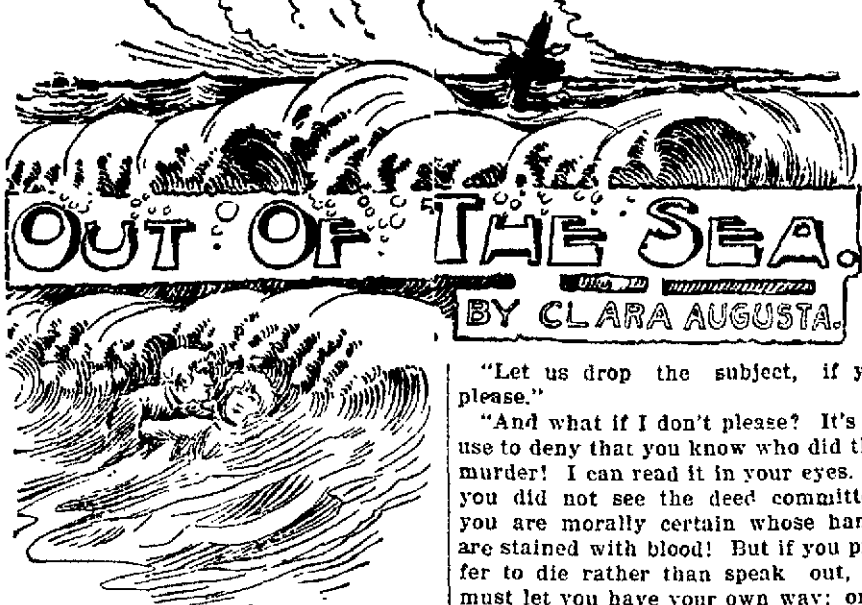
Ten years ago Mr. Bunner married Miss Alice Learned, of New London, and soon after they went to live in Nutley, New Jersey. His family consists of two daughters and a son, Laurence, named after his friend, Laurence Hut-ton. In Nutley, Mr. Bunner learned to love the country as much as he continued to love the city. He surrounded himself with flowers and animals in great variety—a donkey, pigs, rabbits, and birds of various plumage, while no friendless cat or dog was ever turned from his door.

Here he led a happy, healthful life, but the germs of inherited disease were already at work. The sympathetic humanity which characterizes his stories and his essays characterized the man. When he should have saved his strength he gave it lavishly for others. Yet he never missed the humorous side of any situation; and the relief which this capacity afforded him doubtless kept him up long after he had exceeded the limits which nature ordinarily imposes. He was a delightful companion, and a satisfying, helpful friend—the same man in real life that he was



H. C. BUNNER. to those who knew him only in his books.

Presumption. The souls that presume too much on God's mercy will be shipwrecked. God will not work a miracle to save one who courts temptation.—Rev. M. B. Donlan.



CHAPTER XV.—(CONTINUED).

"Of course I do. I'm naturally of a benevolent disposition. I remember once I gave a little beggar girl a quarter of a mince pie, and then made cook give me a half one instead. That was to pay me for my generosity, you know. Come, take hold of my hand."

"Thank you. I do not need your help," he answered, coldly. "If you can speak thus to me after the danger I have been in—"

"Yes, it was awful!" she exclaimed with a mocking shudder, "dreadful! There the wounded hero lay panting and exhausted in the middle of a trout brook, with his exhausted steed eating gray birches on the other side—"

"Miss Fulton, you are impertinent!" cried St. Cyril, making his way to the shore, "impertinent and unkind. If I have met with an accident—"

"Oh, I do hope you haven't spoiled your patent leathers!" cried Helen, in a tone of great anxiety, "I should be positively distressed to think of it! They had such sweetly pointed toes, and such charming heels! Why, bless me if the man hasn't taken off and left me alone in my glory! Didn't I touch his fine old English blood, though?" and Helen rode leisurely toward the Rock, singing snatches of merry songs, and snipping off the young buds from the bushes as she passed.

As for Guy St. Cyril, he went home in a rage. He had never loved before, and now to be treated in this way by a mere girl was a little too much. He determined to leave the Rock the very next day, and forget that Helen Fulton had ever existed. He hated her, he said, fiercely; to be sure he did! The little minx! And half an hour later the little minx found him sitting very forlornly out on the cliffs, looking at the sea. She stole up to him.

"Are you expecting your ship to come in from over the sea?" she asked, archly.

"I am expecting nothing, Miss Fulton."

"Oh, indeed! What a nice, reasonable young man. You quite remind me of my grandfather."

"I presume it is of little consequence of whom I remind you, Miss Fulton, since I leave here to-morrow."

"You do? Well of all things! How we shall miss you! Who'll bring me flowers to put on Quito now, I wonder—?"

He had grown very red and angry; he rose up quickly to leave her. Helen put her hand on his arm and looked into his face.

"Mr. St. Cyril, I am sorry I am impertinent this morning, and won't you please not to go away?"

He was conquered at once, his face softened, he caught her hand to his lips, but she slipped it away, and darted off to the house.

CHAPTER XVI.

AGNES WENT down to the jail frequently to visit Lynde Graham. Her brother knew it, and offered no objections. The poor girl bore such evident marks of sorrow that he could not find it in his heart to say anything that would make her more wretched. And she seemed to derive some little comfort from these visits, sad as they were. She and Lynde understood each other now. No word of love had ever been spoken between them, but she knew that he loved her.

One day Helen insisted on accompanying her to the prison. Agnes was hardly willing, but Helen would not be denied, and the two girls went in together.

After a little desultory conversation between Lynde and Agnes, Helen, who had been busily engaged in looking about the cell, came and stood before Dr. Graham.

"Well," she said deliberately, "did you murder Marina Trenholme?"

"No, I did not," he replied.

"Then who did?"

He colored scarlet and evinced more confusion than Agnes had ever before seen him do.

"How should I know?"

"Because I think you do," answered Helen, promptly. "I've always thought you knew who did the deed, but I've never thought you did it yourself."

"Thank you for your good opinion."

"And that means you won't tell me."

"There is nothing to tell."

"Ah! it is breaking one of the ten commandments to lie, Mr. Lynde Graham."

"I try to be resigned, Miss Fulton," he said, gravely, "if it is God's will that I shall die—"

"But it was never God's will that an innocent man should be hung while the real criminal goes at large!" she answered, excitedly; "and to think you might save yourself if you would!"

CHAPTER XVII.

PRECISELY AT 10 o'clock Helen Fulton stood at the door of the haunted chamber. The door was locked, but the key was on the outside. The girl entered, shut the door, without locking it, and put the key in her pocket. Her pretty face wore a look of care that did not alone there. She was a shade paler than usual, and the stern lines about her mouth looked as if she had made up her mind to do a desperate thing. She put a small writing-desk on a shelf in the closet, and after satisfying herself that there was no one in the room, she took from her dress the pistol with which

Mr. Trenholme had intended to shoot Quito, and examined it carefully. Then she put out the candle she had brought with her, and concealed herself behind the bed-curtains.

How long the time seemed until the clock in the hall chimed eleven! Everything was still. The family had retired early, out of courtesy to a gentleman who was journeying to the East—a friend of Ralph—and who was fatigued with traveling. By-and-by Helen heard the handle of the door turn. Then a light burst through the darkness, and peering through the folds of the curtain, the adventurous girl saw that the intruder was Imogene Trenholme. She was very pale, and there were great dark circles around her eyes—those fearfully brilliant eyes, that glittered with an almost supernatural lustre. She stood in an expectant attitude—her eyes fixed on the east window. And directly there was a rustling among the vine leaves outside, the window was softly raised, and a man entered.

"You are punctual," he said, in a low, hoarse voice. "I am glad to find you so."

"Yes, I am punctual, but I have only three hundred dollars."

"Only three hundred! I told you I must have five hundred!"

"I know it, but this was the best I could do!"

"But I cannot do with less than five hundred!" he said, fiercely. "You'll have to do a little different, madam, or you'll get shown up in a way you won't like!"

"Have a little mercy!" she said, piteously. Heaven knows I have resorted to every means in my power to keep you supplied. I have not bought a new thing for more than a year!"

"So much the better! Women do not need the gimcracks with which they have a fancy for adorning themselves. Two hundred lacking! By heaven! I've a great mind to peach and have done with it!"

"Don't talk so!" she cried, seizing his arm. "You frighten me! I have suffered fearfully! My punishment is greater than I can bear! There are times when it seems as if I must tell the whole, or go mad!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FULMINE OF MERCURY.

The Powerful Explosive Used in the Bomb Made by the Anarchists.

Fulminate of mercury, which is used by European anarchists in the manufacture of their bombs, is one of the most treacherous and powerful explosives known to science, says the New York World. Heretofore it has been employed in percussion caps and as a detonator for nitro-glycerin preparations. It explodes when subjected to a slight shock or to heat and not a few expert chemists since its English inventor, Howard, have been seriously injured or killed while preparing or experimenting with it.

In France some years ago the celebrated chemist, Barruel, was manipulating this dangerous product in a heavy agate mortar when his attention was suddenly distracted and he let the pestle down with a little less care than ordinary. The explosion which followed literally blew the mortar to dust, and it tore Barruel's hand from his wrist. Another distinguished chemist, Belot, was blinded and had both hands torn off while experimenting with fulminate of mercury. Justin Leroy, a French expert in the manufacture of explosives was one day engaged in experimenting with this compound in a damp state, in which condition it was supposed to be harmless. It exploded with such force, however, that nothing of Mr. Leroy that was recognizable could afterward be found.

An English chemist named Hennell, while manufacturing a shell for military use, into the composition of which fulminate of mercury entered, was also blown literally to atoms, and the fragments of the building where he was conducting his experiments were scattered for hundreds of feet in every direction.

Girls Fined for a Kiss.

A New York city dispatch says that one night not long ago Cosias Dresler was out late. He decided to go home without an escort. He is good looking and well dressed, but so modest in his deportment that he thought if he walked quickly he would be safe from molestation. At Allen and Rivington streets stood four pretty girls. Wrapping his coat around him he tried to hurry past without being noticed.

"Ah, there!" said one of the girls. Dresler screamed and ran. The girls gave chase and surrounded him.

"Ain't he pretty?" said one.

Then two of them deliberately kissed him. He struggled and fought, but could not escape, and his silk hat was smashed. The unfortunate man yelled and a heartless police officer arrested the four beauties.

"They're what's called the new women," explained the officer to the judge, the next morning. "They stand on the corner and insult respectable men. We've had many complaints from mothers."

"What do you want me to do?" asked the magistrate, addressing the plaintiff. "Do you wish me to hold these prisoners to await the result of your injuries?"

Everyone roared with laughter.

"No," said Dresler, "what I'm after is protection. Just because I'm good-looking I'm annoyed continually by pretty girls. I want an example made of these persons."

"It is certainly a fine state of affairs when a respectable young man cannot walk the streets of New York without being publicly kissed by a girl," said the court. "To anyone who has sons of his own," he added, "this case particularly appeals."

The girls denied their guilt with great emphasis. The court believed the plaintiff and fined each of them \$2.

Lively French Town.

The record for quickly increasing population, as shown by the recent census, says a Paris correspondent, certainly belongs to Roubaix. In 1800 the population of this town was 8,302; at the taking of the last census it was 114,917, of which 53,075 were Belgians. Of this increase 61,600 were immigrants, while the remaining 53,075 were due to the excess of births over deaths. There is certainly no other town in France where the population has increased so rapidly. The rate of increase is ten times that of the rest of France and three times that of Paris.

The New England Conservatory of Music, in Boston, Mass., has furnished instruction to over 60,000 pupils since 1858, and its popularity as an institution of the highest excellence is constantly increasing. Its curriculum is not confined to music alone, but Oratory and Modern Languages have finely equipped departments and the best instructors money can procure. Special attention also is given to instruction in pianoforte tuning. The charges are low when compared with those of other musical schools. Prospectus mailed free on application.

Unkind of Him.

"Was the meeting a success, brother?" asked the passenger with the bargain-counter necktie.

"Not fully," said the passenger in the long coat, sadly. "The horrible example disappointed us by appearing in a condition of perfect sobriety."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. D. A. McCoy, 711 South 27th St., Omaha, Neb., writes: "I am an old lady, 67 years old. I have been troubled for the past twenty years with constipation and indigestion and sleepless nights, but since taking Dr. King's Renovator can sleep like a child and am not troubled in the least with the above-named diseases. Dr. King's Renovator is worth its weight in gold. It is sold by druggists, 25c. and 50c., or sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send stamp for large sample and booklet."

During the most peaceful years the world has 3,700,000 soldiers. The pay, equipments, food and clothing of these men cost nearly \$2,500,000 a day.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free. Write to Dr. J. C. Kline, 153 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The piles of old London Bridge, driven 800 years before, were found to be in good condition when the new bridge was erected.

Coe's Cough Balm is the oldest and best. It will cure a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

New York is to have seven new bath-rooms, with a total of 500 public bath-rooms open all the year round.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

"French paste," out of which artificial diamonds are made, is a mixture of best glass and oxide of lead.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Gunpowder exerts a force of twenty-three tons to the square inch; nitroglycerin, 264 tons.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

According to the St. Louis city directory, just issued, the population of that city is 611,268.

MRS. GOOLD'S GRATITUDE.

Her Story of How She Was Restored to Health.

Condition Before and After the Birth of Her Child.

From every city, town and hamlet on this vast continent, come letters from suffering women; from those whose physicians have been unable to assist them, or from that numberless class whose confidence in Mrs. Pinkham's advice and the curative properties of her Vegetable Compound is unbounded.

Every letter received from women is recorded, and hundreds of volumes of cases treated aid in furnishing practical information for the women of to-day.

No letters are published without the request of the writer. The strictest confidence is observed. The following letter represents thousands—

"I always enjoyed good health until six months before the birth of my babe. Then I was very weak; my back ached all the time. My physicians said I would be all right after the birth of the child, but I was not, although at that time I had the best of care. The pains in my back were almost unbearable. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form; menstruations were painful.

"Any work or care would entirely unnerve me. When my babe was 11 months old, friends persuaded me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before I had taken one bottle I felt the effects. My back did not ache so badly, and I felt stronger. After taking four bottles I felt well. My ambition returned, menstruations were painless, leucorrhoea entirely cured, and I could take care of my babe and do my housework. I shall always recommend your Vegetable Compound for all women, especially for young mothers."—Mrs. H. L. Goold, Oregon, Wis.

If Mrs. Goold had been well before the birth of her child, subsequent suffering would have been avoided. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should always be taken before and after birth, in order that the system may withstand the shock.

THE NEW Placket Holder —AND— DRESS FASTENER COMBINED. 5,000 Dressmakers Now Using Them. Prevents the Skirt from Gaping. No More Hooks and Eyes. No Safety Pins. Makes a Firm, Smooth, Non-Stretching Clasp for the Waistband. Very Desirable for Thin Dresses. A Necessity for Heavy Dress Skirts. Introduced only by Agents. Send twelve 2-cent stamps for COMPLETE SET ready for use and terms to agents. 25 00 per day made easily. Address Yucca Co., Aurora, Ill. FREE HOMES From Uncle Sam. Nearly 2,000,000 Acres of Government Lands Now Open to Settlement. IN NORTHERN ARKANSAS. They are fertile, well-watered, heavily timbered, and produce grain, grapes, fruits and vegetables in abundance. Northern Arkansas apples are noted. The climate is delightful, winters mild and short. These lands are subject to homestead entry of 160 acres each. NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A HOME. For further information address E. V. M. POWELL, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Ark. 127 Union 10 cents in Silver. 127 Refers to Bank of Harrison and Boone County Bank, Harrison, Ark.

Diet.

Patient—"Doctor, I'm in a bad fix."

Dr. Newmeth—"Diet."

"I can't sleep."

"Diet."

"I can't eat."

"Diet."

"I'm bilious."

"Diet."

"My hair is turning gray."

"Dye it."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Free Homes.

Another opportunity for immigrants to secure homes free. Nearly 2,000,000 acres of first-class government lands in northern Arkansas now open for settlement. For full information write to E. V. M. Powell, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Arkansas, enclosing 10 cents in silver. See display advertisement in another part of this paper.

Blushed Like a Lobster.

Gussie—"Look at Mary Mashem blushing. I bet her mother is giving her fits for flirting with young Poorleigh." De Cynicus—"Yes; that girl always reminds me of a lobster—turns red when she's in hot water."—New York World.

The Glorious Fourth.

The C. & E. I. R. R. are making elaborate preparations for a grand celebration on the 4th of July at their beautiful picnic grounds, Island Park. A rate of \$1 for the round trip will be made from Chicago. Excellent boating, fishing and plenty of room for everybody makes this one of the most popular resorts near Chicago.

A Woman's Question.

Mr. Gumme (reading from the morning paper)—"Several hundred pounds of nitroglycerine went off in the oil regions last night." Mrs. Gumme—"When do they expect it back?"—New York World.

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the California Fig Syrup Company.

But She Made a Show of Him.

Wyld—They say Mrs. Enpee treats her husband like a dog.

Dyer—Worse. She doesn't even exhibit him.—Truth.

One Fare to Washington, D. C., and Return.

On July 3, 4, 5 and 6 tickets will be sold from all points north and west of Chicago to Washington and return at one fare account International Convention Young People's Society Christian Endeavor. Ask for tickets via the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio R'y. This route combines every essential feature of a first-class tourist line. Finest mountain scenery in America, Virginia battlefields, electric-lighted trains, perfect track and dining car service unsurpassed. Tickets may be extended returning until July 31. For further particulars, beautifully illustrated pamphlet and sleeping car reservations address U. L. Truitt, N.W. P. A., C. & O.—Big Four Route, 234 Clark street, Chicago.

Not to Be Wiped Out.

"Strange," murmured the rich man, "that after giving so many millions of dollars to churches and colleges I should yet bear such a hard name." It was Mr. Rockefeller who spoke.—New York World.

Smouldering fires of old disease

lurk in the blood of many a man, who fancies himself in good health. Let a slight sickness seize him, and the old enemy breaks out anew. The fault is the taking of medicines that suppress, instead of curing disease. You can eradicate disease and purify your blood, if you use the standard remedy of the world,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

DENSION JOHN W. MORMAN, Suffering from Eye Disease, Successfully Proves the Claim. Late Principal of the U. S. Pension Bureau. A true in fact was, his condition, his eyes, his vision.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. XI, NO. 26.

When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention This Paper.

Columbia Bicycles

We have made a study of tires

—pounded them year in and year out by thousands on our wheel-testing machine, tested them for elasticity, for speed, for durability—had reports from riders and agents everywhere. The wonderfully elastic and durable tires used on Columbia Bicycles—Hartford Single-Tube Tires—are the result.

Hartford Single-Tubes

are the regular equipment of all Columbia and Hartford Bicycles. We know no tires so good as Hartfords.

The makers of Hartford Single-Tubes also make Dunlop tires (double-tube), which we will substitute for Single-Tubes if preferred.

Art Catalogue tells. Free if you call on the agent. By mail for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

THE NEW Placket Holder

—AND— DRESS FASTENER COMBINED. 5,000 Dressmakers Now Using Them. Prevents the Skirt from Gaping. No More Hooks and Eyes. No Safety Pins. Makes a Firm, Smooth, Non-Stretching Clasp for the Waistband. Very Desirable for Thin Dresses. A Necessity for Heavy Dress Skirts. Introduced only by Agents. Send twelve 2-cent stamps for COMPLETE SET ready for use and terms to agents. 25 00 per day made easily. Address Yucca Co., Aurora, Ill. FREE HOMES From Uncle Sam. Nearly 2,000,000 Acres of Government Lands Now Open to Settlement. IN NORTHERN ARKANSAS. They are fertile, well-watered, heavily timbered, and produce grain, grapes, fruits and vegetables in abundance. Northern Arkansas apples are noted. The climate is delightful, winters mild and short. These lands are subject to homestead entry of 160 acres each. NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A HOME. For further information address E. V. M. POWELL, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Ark. 127 Union 10 cents in Silver. 127 Refers to Bank of Harrison and Boone County Bank, Harrison, Ark.

LOVE NEVER DIES.

(By Mrs. Julia Fairfax.)



Every man and woman in the pretty little town had been an actual or self-appointed witness against the cast-off wife, but now that the newly-released husband had shaken the dust of Elmville from his feet and had set his face toward the vague place known as "the west," Elmville began to notice how lonely poor Mrs. Gregstone really looked. Some of the less forgiving persisted in laying all the persecuted woman's sad looks and crushed manner to the load of conscious guilt, which the court and Mr. Gregstone's witnesses had fastened forever upon her shoulders. But once in a while there was found a wife or a widow who shook her head doubtfully when slander's tongue wagged more sharply than usual.

As for Mrs. Gregstone herself, she lived on in the little white house, which she had bought before her marriage, when she had come from the east to teach in the Elmville schools. Her mother had been with her then, but the next year after the daughter's marriage to Mr. Gregstone the sweet-faced little mother fell softly asleep, and now that Mr. Gregstone had gone, his widow crept oftener than ever out to the tiny graveyard on the elm-crowned hill, just up from the town. The sharper-tongued gossips asserted all this was done for effect, but a wet-eyed young mother, who had buried her first-born baby just on the other side of the wild-rose bush which marked the farther boundary of Mrs. Gregstone's little portion of God's acre, came back to the town one summer evening, vowing never again to help, by word or tolerance of word, the disparagement of the deserted woman's name.

"She was sobbing there all alone when I left," whispered the young wife, as she was folded in her husband's comforting arms, "and all at once it seemed to me that I had no cause at all to grieve for baby, for I found you to come back to and poor Mrs. Gregstone had no one in all this whole, wide world to care an atom whether or not she ever came back. It was lone-some out there in the graveyard for the sun was almost down but it seemed to me that her face meant that even that was less awful than her tiny, dark little house here in town."

Three years went by and the sentiment against the sad-mouthed, deserted woman had moderated to the degree of an occasional sympathetic smile. But the men of the town held back from absolute withdrawal of their condemnation, as a possible sword of Damocles above sundry rebellious



WHY DID YOU COME HERE? wives, while the women sniffed at her as a creature too unattractive and tactless to retain the love of a faithful husband. Mrs. Gregstone seemed not to care very much for all their contempt, but spent her time among her flowers in the tiny garden at the side of the house, lifting up lilies and roses in spite of the fact that man refused to smile at her.

Then, one June morning Elmville was stirred to its foundations by the story that old Father Gregstone, who had accompanied his son on his journey west, had suddenly died, with the last request that his body be brought back to sleep in the little graveyard at Elmville. And, to add to the wonderful tale, the son had recently taken to him another wife, and the whole town quivered with expectancy at the advent of Mrs. Gregstone No. 2. No one would confess to having been the bearer of the cruel news to the first wife, but there was an extra shade of pallor on her sad, sweet face and she never raised her eyes from the bed of pansies she was weeding all morning long, notwithstanding that a goodly portion of the feminine population of Elmville seemed to have special errands past her tiny white cottage that day.

Mrs. Gregstone the first did not go beyond her gate all day and the most prying eyes could not tell whether or not she sat behind her tightly drawn front curtains to watch the last journey of her erstwhile husband's father.

She couldn't see the man whose name she still bore, however, nor the woman who now occupied her old place, so perhaps she was not watching at all. But everybody else in Elmville saw them and noted how old and careworn their former fellow-citizen looked. But when they looked upon the new wife they some way did not wonder so much at Mr. Gregstone's air of perpetual unrest. For the strange woman's face, although beautiful, was a potent, selfish one, which seemed bent on showing to all the simple, but people her husband used to know,

Elmville was trusting and innocent, but a few of its women were wise enough to suspect the intense gold of the new Mrs. Gregstone's hair, and there was not a man in town but offered a silent, little prayer of gratitude that he did not stand in poor, harassed Gregstone's relation to this fretful, imperious woman.

Trains out of Elmville were rare, so that when the man and wife came back from the graveyard at dusk, it was found that they would have to wait till the following morning before they could leave again for their western home. A score of Gregstone's old friends and business associates called upon him early that evening at the little hotel, but he sent word back to them that Mrs. Gregstone had one of her terrible headaches and would not leave her.

"Poor fellow," they sighed, sympathetically, and slipped back home, so that by 10 o'clock the whole town was asleep, there in its little shadowy nest on the hillside, with the moonlight wasting its benign loveliness all unseen by the eyes of men.

As the last light on the square was extinguished, Mrs. Gregstone in the little white cottage drew a great sigh of relief. She had felt the merciless eyes of her inquisitive townspeople burn into her all day long, and the strain had been so cruel that she felt a few more hours of it would have found her last bravery gone. But now it was all over, no one was watching except God himself, and, in spite of all the blame put upon her by man, Mrs. Gregstone did not fear God. Catching up a wisp of a white shawl, she crept silently out into her garden, where the blossoms swung their whispering cups in the soft summer-night breeze, like fragrant censers swaying in silent adoration before the throne of the perfect night. From the long, straight bed by the gate, where the maples threw half the path in a still, black shadow, there came the sweet breath of her lilies, and she knelt among them, bending her tear-wet face in grateful love among their waxen petals and dark, cool leaves. How long she was there she did not know, but all at once she heard her name spoken softly, timidly, pleadingly, by some one just beyond the low gate. At the sound of that voice, that dear, precious voice, that voice, than which there was nothing in all the world for which she hungered more that night, she lifted her eyes and looked, straight up into the beloved face of the man who had voluntarily put her away and taken another in her place.

The deep lines about his mouth, the hopeless, haunted look in his eyes, the silver of his hair, as he stood uncovered in the moonlight, struck to her heart with an icy terror. And yet—and yet, if she—the other one—had been the cause of this—

"Ellen," he repeated, gently. "I am coming," was all she said, as she rose from her knees and started toward him. Then, just as he touched her outstretched hands she bethought herself and locked her poor, cold fingers behind, as she cried:

"Why did you come here? It is not right for either of us."

"I know it, and I did not mean to when I slipped away from—from her. But when I found myself on the old street again I could not keep from one more glimpse of the dear little house. I meant to pass on the other side, but the odor of your lilies—the same sweet lilies you used to love—drew me across for one stolen, closer view, and—I did not expect to see you. When I did, I lost all courage, and here I am."

Still she stood, slender and pale, with her nails biting into her quivering palms. But she could not answer him, although he saw all her soul lying open and yearning in her sweet, sad eyes.

"Ellen," he asked at last, "you know and I know that others would condemn us forever, but others need not know what I am going to ask. Will you kiss me just once again, for the last time and forever?"

Her heart stopped, then with a sudden start that sent the blood into her cold, white cheeks, she sprung toward him, and felt again the dear old pressure of his hands as he crumpled her fingers between his palms. Then he bent toward her and kissed her, once, twice, thrice, till she finally moaned out:

"Don't; I beg of you, don't! Help me to be brave. I have no right to you, for you are—hers."

"I have other kisses for her, Ellen—cold, perfunctory kisses, where my love never is. But to you goes all my soul, now and forever more."

Then he released her and she crept back into her still, lonely, dark, little house. But her face shone with a radiance which never quite left it afterward and she sobbed softly to herself.

"I know God will never forgive me, for I shall never truly repent me of it. But the knowledge that he loves me, even though she is his wife, will keep me glad forever, in spite of the awfulness of the sin there is in me."

Politics. Historians know that in all persecutions religion has been a pretense, but in truth it has been politics. The atrocities of Armenia are ascribed to religious difficulties, but the truth lies in political ambitions, political aspirations and machinations.—Rabbi Hirsch

Only One Place. First Barn Stormer—There's only one place I know of where this bum company can escape a frost. Second Barn-Stormer—Where's that? First Barn-Stormer—In purgatory.—Kansas City World.

Superstition. Superstition has no place in God's religion of this age. All the power of working miracles that ever was on earth is on earth now.—Rev. J. E. Roberts,

GENERAL SPORTING.

RECENT DOINGS IN VARIOUS FIELDS OF SPORT.

Tom Eck and Ray Macdonald in Paris—Bicycles Coming from Japan—Rush, Iowa's Great Sprinter—A Spring Seat at Last.



VICTORY has not perched often on his banner, and the men in his party seem to be meeting defeat in almost every race they enter. Johnnie Johnson and Ray Macdonald are the stars and Antoine Johnson the "plunger" of the expedition. Johnson has beaten repeatedly, but Macdonald has been more fortunate. He has won a race or two. It is probably for that reason the Paris bicycle papers print his pictures under the line, "Champion class B, rider of America." Macdonald is not—never has been the class B champion of America. That's where the "clever advertising" comes in, and Tom Eck, having taken Macdonald under his wing, has to boom him properly. He has missed no opportunity so far. In fact the little fellow is now sometimes facetiously called "Tom X Ray Macdonald," and his connection with the Eck expedition explains how he happens to be called in Europe the "Class B Champion of America." Johnnie Johnson has had to lower his colors on various occasions in Paris to Mar-



RAY MACDONALD.

lon and Jaap Eden, the "flying Dutchman" of European cycling. Eck maintains that his men are not yet in as good condition for racing as they will be later on when they will take races from Europeans right and left. Trainers in America declare, though, that the best riders on the other side are too tricky for Johnson, if not too speedy. Johnson is a phenomenon against the clock, but he has not the best head in the world for racing tactics. It may be, though, that he will "take a brace" soon and do what American cyclists wish he would. It is too soon yet to say that he will not win.

It is noticeable, however, how little mention is made of the wheel Johnson rides, the wheel whose makers pay Johnson's car fare and hotel bills. It is "Eck's team" that is heard of, with Johnson and Macdonald as members of it. Which furnishes another illustration of the small value of racing teams for advertising purposes. The same amount of money spent in legitimate advertising channels would bring far greater returns or if saved



J. H. RUSH.

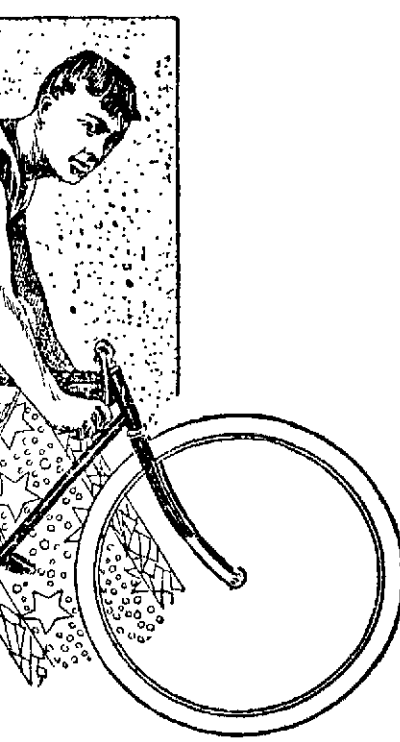
altogether might have a tendency to reduce the cost of wheels to the individual purchasers, who really "pay the freight" and do not care what wheel Johnson or anybody else is paid to ride.

There has been a good deal of talk in regard to the possible importation of Japanese bicycles, which are to be sold at \$10 or \$12 each. Representative Newlands of Nevada recently presented a resolution in the house of representatives, adopted by the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco, calling the attention of congress and of the country to the invasion of manufactured products from oriental countries, particularly Japan. He made a short address at the time, and spoke of the sales of bicycles at \$12 each, which were imported from Japan and sold in San Francisco. R. R. Burr of Washington sent a copy of Mr. Newlands' remarks to A. J. Posten, the Pacific coast passenger agent of the Union Pa-

cific railway, a personal friend, requesting that the Japanese consul at San Francisco be shown the clipping. This was done, and a reply received as follows: "In accordance with your instructions, I called upon the Japanese consul. He said that he could only reiterate that he had remarked upon the subject at a former visit; that is, there are no bicycles manufactured as yet in Japan. He went on to say that while labor in Japan is very, very cheap, yet his country does not produce the material necessary, but as his people were quick to observe, at some time they perhaps might imitate our wheels, only by getting material from either Europe or America. This, he claimed, was really compulsory, in which event they could not afford to place them on our market for \$25. He informed me that he received many letters daily on the same question."

There is a strong contingent of American wheels in London, Eng., at the present time, notable among them being the Columbia bicycle. Its riders include the Countess Cairns, Lady Spencer Churchill, Lady Hay, Lady St. Leonards, Lady Dunleath, Mrs. Berens, Lord Willoughby de Eresby, the Earl of Dunraven, H. Rider Haggard and Henry Norman. The Columbia is a machine which yields to your every call, and your command over it is complete. Weighing but 23 pounds, it is nevertheless, as strong a machine as any one could wish for, and that is because it is made of the finest nickel steel, the sort of which our cannon are made. The Columbia bicycle has taken its makers nearly a quarter of a century to bring it to its present perfection. Its peculiar features are its new crank shaft, the fitting of which on the '95 machine caused such wonderment among the mechanical experts of the whole American continent and the 'cycling world in general.

The great mare Yo Tambien is dead.



She was taken to the McGrathiana Stud, near Lexington, Kk., a couple of months ago and bred to Hanover, and on the afternoon of May 20, while romping in the paddock with Hattie, she ran into a fence, the end of a splintered rail penetrating her abdomen on the right side near the fourth rib and piercing the diaphragm. She lived but fifteen minutes. Yo Tambien was by Joe Hooker out of Marian, and was the property of Chris. Smith.

If J. H. Rush, the young sprinter from the Grinnell College, does not prove to be another John V. Crum in the athletic world he will sadly disappoint an entire state. Iowans are sure the handsome fellow who created such a sensation before one of the biggest crowds ever assembled in Marshalltown recently will prove to be one of the fastest sprinters America has ever produced. There seems to be good ground for the confident expectations reposed in the boy from Waterloo. At the state championship meeting at Marshalltown he performed with great credit to himself, winning the four sprinting events handily in time that stamps the new man as having a brilliant future on the cinder path. He ran fifty yards in 0.05 2-5, 100 in 0.10, 200 in 0.20 3-5, 220 in 0.22 3-5, and closed the day by romping away from his field in the quarter mile event in 0.33. This is a day's work that even the wonderful Waters might well be proud of. Rush has been in training for running less than one year. He is 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighs about 150 pounds in good condition. He has a perfect style, which comes natural to him, and in action on the track looks like a runner who has been in the sport for years. This is all the more remarkable from the fact that he has never had the advantages of being handled by a trainer of experience, who could advise the young man of his faults. He is exactly 21 years old, and what he knows about sprinting he picked up by seeing others perform. The interest in the coming of Rush is widespread among the colleges of the west.

Sporting Briefs.

St. Louis has loaned pitcher Wood to the Columbus (O.) club.

Ethel and Lottie Rinker of St. Louis are two young ladies who handle a shot gun well.

Among the New York polo cracks John E. Cowdin is said to have some clinking green ponies.

At this early season all polo ponies, like 2-year-olds at the race tracks, get the benefit of the doubt and are hailed as coming marvels.

Not Liable for His Wife's Order. Judge Dobler has decided that Mr. Charles A. Carroll is not legally liable for the cost of a frame ordered by Mrs. Carroll for an oil portrait of herself, painted by Paul Hallwig. The decision reverses the judgment of the magistrate, which was in favor of the picture-frame manufacturers who made the frame. Mr. Carroll is a retired capitalist who formerly lived in this city, but who now resides in New York. He testified at the trial that he did not know the portrait and frame had been ordered and that he would not have consented to the order had he known it. The cost of the frame was \$75 and, in Mr. Carroll's opinion, that was excessive. It was contended, on the other hand, that Mr. Carroll was responsible for the debt under the law which makes a husband liable for articles purchased by his wife and not incompatible with her station in life and social position. An effort was also made to hold Mr. Carroll responsible on the ground that the frame should be considered household furniture. On behalf of Mr. Carroll it was argued that the frame was a luxury pure and simple, especially as it was not intended to put the portrait in Mr. Carroll's house, but to put it on exhibition at the Charcoal club. The portrait for which the frame was made is full length and life size, representing Mrs. Carroll in evening dress, and the price was \$300.—Baltimore Sun.

One Thousand Farmers Wanted To settle on one thousand choice farms on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Dakota.

These lands are located in twenty different counties, and are to be had now at prices ranging from \$7 to \$15 per acre; a few months hence their value will be doubled.

For a home or for investment no luckier chance in the West has ever before been offered. Now is the time to invest. No better farming land exists anywhere. No greater results can be obtained anywhere.

Schools and churches abound everywhere. Nearby markets for all farm products. South and North Dakota are the banner diversified farming and stock-raising states of the West. Everything grows in Dakota except ignorance and intemperance. A new boom is on. Take advantage of the tide which leads to Dakota and to fortune.

For further information address or call upon W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ills.

Home-seekers' Excursions South.

On July 6, 7, 20, 21, and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell first class round trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for one fare plus \$2 for the round trip, to all points in Florida and the South. Tracks, trains, time, all the best. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City Ticket Office, 132 Clark street, or C. L. Stone, G. F. & T. A., Chicago.

What He Knew.

In announcing for office a Georgia candidate who evidently desires to make his record plain, a newspaper says: "I never was in the war; never hollered at the surrender and never killed anybody that let me alone, and the only thing I know about the financial question is this: I need money."

Atlanta Constitution.

Civic federations have recently been organized in Cleveland, O.; Detroit, Mich.; Galesburg, Ill.; Ashland and La-Crosse, Wis.

Half-Fare Excursions. The Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain route will sell round trip tickets on July 7 and 21, at one fare plus \$2 to certain points in Kansas, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana. Tickets limited to 21 days from date of sale, with stop-over privileges. For particulars, address Bissell Wilson, D. P. A., 111 Adams street, Chicago.

Delicate Eating. Bobbie—Papa, what is "delicate eating"? Mr. Ferry—It means delicate eating, such as limburger, pickled herring, and the like.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pure Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, 25c.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

You can reach practically all the great resorts of America, by the through car lines of "America's Greatest Railroad"—

The New York Central.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten day's treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. Green & Sons, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

Of course it's imitated—anything good always is—that's endorsement, not a pleasant kind, but still endorsement. HIRES Root-beer is imitated. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 50c package makes 2 full 4s. Sold all over where.

OR KILMER'S SWAMP KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

WE PAY 25 CENTS A POUND FOR ALL KINDS OF STARK BUTTER, Lard, etc. No other STARK BUTTER. STARK BUTTER, Lard, etc. No other STARK BUTTER.

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Battle Ax PLUG

Why buy a newspaper unless you can profit by the expense? For 5 cents you can get almost as much "BATTLE AX" as you can of other high grade brands for 10 cents. Here's news that will repay you for the cost of your newspaper to-day.

